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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1886.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 4, 1886.

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Rest Awhile.

I will be still to-day and rest,
I will be still and let life drift;
I am so tired that it is best
Neither my hands nor eyes to lift.
I am so tired—it is no use—
My will cannot my need obey;
O Care, I ask a few hours' truce:
I pray thee let me rest to-day!

And so, shut up in restful gloom,
I let my hands drop listlessly;
Within my dim and silent room
I would not move, or hear, or see.
Oblivion dropped on me her balm,
I fell to slumber deep and sweet,
And when I woke was strong and calm,
And full of rest from head to feet.

So, toiler in life's weary ways,
Pity thyself, for thou must tire;
Both body, mind and heart have days
They cannot answer their desire.
Birds in all seasons do not sing,
Flowers have their time to bloom and fall;
There is not any living thing
Can answer to a ceaseless call.

Sometimes, tired head, seek slumber deep;
Tired hands, no burden try to lift;
Tired heart, thy watch let others keep—
Pity thyself and let life drift.
A few hours' rest perchance may bring
Relief from weariness and pain;
And thou from listless languor spring,
And gladly lift thy work again.

Tempest of the Soul.

Chill blew the winds around the wold,
Low moans the tempest at the door;
The night is dark, and the dead leaf falls,
And memory sits and calls and calls—
The fair form comes no more!

Low burn the embers in the grate,
The shadows deepen in the room;
The lamp-light flickers on the walls,
And memory sits and calls and calls—
The fierce hope hugs the tomb!

Loud call the voices of the storm!
The tempest of the soul replies;
Upon the roof the rain-drop falls,
And memory sits and calls and calls—
The old love, bleeding, dies!

The whirlwind passes in the night!
At morn the sun again shall rise;
Then hey! for the gay and gilded halls,
And hey! for the heart that calls and calls—
For bright are my new love's eyes!

A Bruised Rose.

The revelry that filled the night is done;
Hushed is the patter of once dancing feet;
The rustle of rich fabrics, laughter sweet—
The music still'd, and morning, nearly born,
Hears but its echo.

One poor bruised rose,
Let fall upon the floor from some fair breast,
Is all that tells it was no cunning jest,
Wrought by the deft romancer of repose:
The music, laughter, all—a fitful gleam,
Pressed from the pillow of a broken dream.

—*C. W. Coleman, Jr., in Harper's.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

The strike in the Pennsylvania coke regions is virtually ended.

Intense cold again prevails throughout the Province of Canada.

His physicians have pronounced Henry Watterson out of danger.

The Servo-Bulgarian armistice has been extended to next Wednesday.

Socialistic Hungarians are stirring up strife among the Pennsylvania strikers.

His Holiness the Pope had a fainting fit on the 24th ult., caused by overwork.

Last Friday a fire on Howard street, Baltimore, destroyed $100,000 in property.

The total net cotton receipts at the ports, up to the 27th ult., were 4,500,796 bales.

A very disastrous wind-storm prevailed at the North during a good part of last Friday.

The police had to disperse the strikers of the McCormick Reaper Works in Chicago last week.

The Under Secretary for Ireland has submitted to the government a plan for efficient home rule.

A violent wind-storm passed over Staunton, Va., and vicinity last Friday, felling timber and unroofing houses.

The Paris municipal authorities have ordered the Deity's name expunged from the children's school books.

Harrison Phœbus, proprietor of the famous Hygeia Hotel, Fortress Monroe, Va., died last Thursday, aged 46 years.

Charles Boland, a wife-murderer under sentence of death, cut his throat in the Tombs, New York City, last week.

At Rensslaer, Ind., on Friday, 26th ult., Wishern Wartena, a murderer, was hanged in the presence of 3,000 people.

The Congressional Ways and Means Committee will hear arguments up to the 12th inst. from those interested in tariff revision.

The London trades unions reject all offers of aid, and declare that they are able to take care of all members out or employment.

Greece has formally submitted, but her Minister, Delyannis, will prepare a protest to the powers that Greece submits only to force.

Judge James L. Mitchell, while addressing a large convention in the opera House at Des Moines, Iowa, on Thursday, 25th ult., fell to the floor, dead.

The Florida Chatauqua Assembly met at De Funiak Springs, with a large number of delegates present, Bishop Malalieu delivering the address of welcome.

A fire broke out in the Pensacola Navy Yard on the 25th ult., in which the surgeon's quarters were totally destroyed and his family barely escaped with their lives.

Several thousand Scotch women have been thrown out of employment by the collapse of the skirt and ruching industry, due to the American increase of duty on those goods.

The business failures occurring throughout the country for the week ended 26th ult., as reported to R. G. Dun & Co's. agency, number 214 for the United States and 34 for Canada—a total of 248, against 286 the week before.

Last Thursday night Baltimore and vicinity were visited by the most fearful rain-storm and hurricane that has been experienced there for several years. In the western part of the city houses were unroofed, and not only was the tin blown off, but the sheathing was hurled in every direction, and the damage to property was considerable.

AFRICAN FETISHES.

CHARMS AGAINST EVIL ALONG THE CONGO.

Huts Built of Reeds—The Walls Covered with Fetishes.

From Dr. Zindgraf's Travels.

Going up the Congo through the tangle of islands we find that about half way between Banana and Boma the mountain formation begins to approach the river. The flat shores, with their splendid tropical vegetation, give place to barren hills, often black with the ashes of the burnt grass up to the very summit. Only now and then groups of palm trees may be seen in the valleys. Hidden behind the high grass and bushes, through which winds a narrow path, and sometimes upon the tops of the hills, lie the native villages, generally consisting of huts irregularly scattered on a level piece of ground, though sometimes a more symmetrical order is observed.

The native huts are built of reeds, have a projecting and bluntly covered roof nearly three yards high, and are divided into two parts—the real hut, often very clean and made of ribs of papyrus or thin bamboos, and an open court, the back wall of which forms the front wall of the hut and the floor of which, like that of the hut, consists of beaten clay always swept very clean and, when guests are expected, covered with mats. This court is the usual reception room, although the hut itself is always placed at the disposal of Europeans. The hut is entered through a kind of narrow window, opening about half a yard above the floor and provided with a shutter. The furniture is scanty. A kind of bed-place, a few utensils—that is all.

On the wall of the court are fixed the fetishes, the number and shape of which are various, according to the purpose for which they are destined. But in general the fetish is meant to break the power of other people's fetishes and to protect its owner from danger and give him power. If, in spite of all precautions, the owner of a fetish is unfortunate, it is attributed to the fact that some other man's fetish has been stronger than his own. Here on the Congo the crocodile is considered to be the fetish, and the negro, in order to protect himself against its treacherous attacks, lays on the shore of the river a bundle of bast or other material, from the end of which protrade one or two crocodile's teeth. If, after all, he should be devoured by a crocodile it is only because it was more powerful than his own fetish. Nevertheless, negroes will pass places where crocodiles lurk, confident in the fetishes they have exposed on the banks.

A few years ago there happened here a tragic-comic incident, in which the fetish of the white man played a curious part and proved to be very powerful over the poor Africans. A Portuguese man-of-war had bombarded a native village because the inhabitants had been guilty of piracy on the river. The people fled to the mountains. When all was again quiet they returned to their village, where they found some unexploded bombs. They stared at the queer black things, not knowing what to make of them. A grand council was held, and the wise men of the tribe declared the black things to be dangerous fetishes belonging to the whites, and left behind on purpose to ruin the village. The proposal to obviate such a misfortune by burning the fetishes was unanimously accepted, and the bombs were cast into a large bonfire, round which crowded the rejoicing natives. All at once the bombs exploded and thirty or forty negroes fell mortally wounded. There is another fetish belonging to the white man more powerful than all the negro fetishes put together, and that is—alcohol.

There are two kinds of negro fetishes: human figures cut in wood and hung with all kinds of rags, pieces of brass, copper, iron, etc., and queer bundles of plants or bast, ornamented with shells and ribbons. We find a sign of a higher conception of deity in the fact that in a lonely place near Ponta de Lenha there is a hut with a round roof, perfectly empty, which is dedicated to "the invisible fetish." In front of this hut is a broad avenue, where every morning a vessel of water is placed for the invisible fetish, whose custom it is to walk there every night. At the end of the avenue a mass of iron is partly sunk into the ground; on this the fetish rests. In front of the seat is an altar-like erection made of the skulls of antelopes and hippopotami. All idols are generally treated with great reverence.

When I once visited King Nrisundi, he led me into the hall of his hut, in which a great fetish in human form, painted red, with a wide, open mouth, was seated on a table. We sat down on two stools at the same table, and when the king had drunk the gin I had brought him, he ordered a servant to kneel down and pour a cupful into the mouth of the fetish, afterward clapping his hands four times. This ceremony was performed with the utmost gravity, but I preserved a solemn aspect with some difficulty. Whether the idol was provided with a hollow receptacle for the gin, which was afterward drunk by the king or priest like those at the court of Nebuchadnezzar, I had no means of ascertaining.

The Prince of Wales as a Reader.

London Letter to the New York Tribune.

There is a story that a functionary attached to the personal service of the Prince was asked once upon a time what the Prince read. "Nothing," was the response. "You do not mean literally nothing?" "I mean that his Royal Highness never opens a book or a newspaper." The functionary proceeded to explain that the Prince's reading was done for him by competent persons and the result served up to him in a condensed form. Care was taken that he should not be ignorant of matters which it was desirable he should know. If this be a reproach to the Prince it was equally a reproach to Victor Hugo, of whom the same story has been told—truly, of his late years. However, the Prince makes modest answer by his secretary, Mr. Francis Knollys (to be pronounced Knowles), that he thinks Sir John Lubbock's list could hardly be improved upon, unless the "works" of Dryden could be added. There is a lady in London, one among the best known of society queens, whose reputation as a reader is said to have been based originally upon a diligent study of Dryden and assiduous quotations from him. The Prince has certainly heard this story—there is nothing he does not hear—and his mention of Dryden may have been suggested by it.

Jokes are like nuts—the dryer the better.

A SHORT WAR STORY.

Generals Stonewall Jackson and Jubal Early at Harper's Ferry.

Graham Daves in the Philadelphia Times.

After the capitulation the Federal troops, numbering upwards of 12,000 men, were separated into several large bodies about the size of an ordinary brigade each, and it is quite possible that in the division their regular brigade organization may have been preserved. These several bodies of prisoners were placed for greater security and ease of guarding and to facilitate the paroling of them alternately between the different Confederate brigades. In this formation the whole captors and captives were lying on the side of a road leading into the village of Harper's Ferry on the afternoon of the day of the surrender. Suddenly tremendous cheering and yelling were heard coming from the right, which were taken up rapidly and repeated down the line.

"What is the meaning of that?" rather nervously asked a Federal soldier of an officer of Branch's North Carolina Brigade.

"Oh, nothing," replied the latter, laughing: "it must be Stonewall Jackson or a rabbit," quoting a well-known expression of the Confederates when accounting for an unusual commotion. Sure enough, upon looking up the road Gen. Jackson was seen approaching, riding very rapidly, alone, some distance in advance of his staff officers. As he passed the Confederate commands they cheered him vociferously, to which he replied merely by a stiff military salute without checking his speed. When he approached the Federal prisoners, to our surprise they greeted him with cheers as enthusiastic as those of the Confederates. Instantly there was a change. Pulling his horse down to a walk, Gen. Jackson passed slowly down the line of prisoners, acknowledging their cheers with low bows and with head uncovered. It was a gallant sight—this spontaneous outburst of admiration by gallant foemen and its chivalric acknowledgment. Possibly some of the Federal soldiers then present may recall the scene.

Of a very different character was the reception of a Confederate officer by Gen. Jubal A. Early a short time after. Gen. Early had been left in command to complete the paroling of prisoners, removal of supplies, etc., and had issued orders strictly forbidding any one to go into Harper's Ferry. The place was filled with supplies of all kinds, and many anxious and longing looks were cast in that direction by hungry Confederates. At last a number of officers determined to try to get permission to go into the town, and selected by lot one of their number to "bell the cat." This officer approached Gen. Early and saluted.

"What do you want?" said the General, not very graciously.

"I came," replied the officer, "to ask permission for myself and my brother officers to go into Harper's Ferry."

"H-'m-m," growled the General, "you know the orders, sir, do you not?"

"Yes, General, but—"

"What is your rank and branch of the service?" interrupted the General, rather irascibly.

"Captain and quartermaster," returned the officer.

The General eyed him for a moment with a look that made the officer feel that charging a battery single-handed would have been a relief, and said as he turned away:

"My God! I thought so. Oh, yes, of course! Go 'long, sir; go 'long, go 'long!"

Lord Bute's New Palace near Rothesay.

From the London World.

The rebuilding of Mountstuart, Lord Bute's palace, near Rothesay, has been completed, and it is one of the most magnificent mansions in Great Britain. The house covers an acre, and is in the mediæval Gothic style of the thirteenth century. The walls, turrets and balconies are built of stone brought from a quarry in Kirkcudbrightshire. In the centre is an immense tower 120 feet high, with a wide balcony all around the top.

The great hall is constructed entirely of alabaster and the rarest marbles, with columns and a gallery, and the grand staircase is also of marble brought from Sicily and Carrara. The drawing-rooms are paneled with walnut and beautifully decorated, and so are the dining-rooms, the largest of which accommodates eighty guests. The ceilings and chimney-pieces of all these rooms are most artistic, and so also are the windows, the work of which is extremely elaborate. There are three immense libraries and a billiard-room, all with carved stone fireplaces of antique design.

In one wing are Turkish and swimming baths, and there are large conservatories and a private chapel. The whole house is heated by hot-water pipes and lighted throughout by incandescent lamps. In the gallery will be hung the famous Luton Hod collection of pictures, which has recently been exhibited at Bethnal Green, Glasgow and Manchester. The building, decorating and furnishing of this place have cost nearly £1,000,000.

A Laugh in the Senate.

Judge David Davis, when he ponderously presided over the Senate, preserved the manners of the bench, and ruled in an arbitrary manner never before witnessed at the Capitol. One of his annoyances was a debate protracted after his usual dinner hour, and when that time arrived he would look around imploringly for a motion to adjourn. If no Senator made the motion he would boldly mumble out: "The Senator from —— [indistinct] moves to adjourn: those in favor say yes, those opposed no. The Senate stands adjourned till 12 o'clock to-morrow." This assumption by the presiding officer was tacitly permitted, and much enjoyed by some Senators who also liked to dine early.

One day Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, had risen to debate an important bill which was under consideration, when Judge Davis, who wanted to go to dinner, looked towards the other side of the Senate chamber, mumbled out his motion, and declared it carried. So the Senate adjourned, to the astonishment and vexation of Ingalls. "Mr. President," he exclaimed, in the distinct enunciation for which he was so celebrated, "Mr. President, I *am* astonished!"

Davis, bringing his portly person well up before him, so that it overflowed the Vice Presidential desk, leaned over, winked and chuckled out deliberately: "So'm I!"

This is said to have been the only time in which the whole Senate indulged in loud, unanimous and long-continued laughter.

CLAIMING A ROYAL ESTATE.

THE ROMANTIC STORY OF A SHIPWRECKED SAILOR.

His Life Saved by a Woman Who Fell in Love with Him and Married Him.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

A Chicago lady claims an interest in large estates in the Hawaiian Islands, and has retained a Chicago law firm to prosecute her claim, based on her relationship to John Young, who married into the royal family of the Islands, became Governor of Hawaii and grandfather of the late Queen Emma.

About 1789 John Young, boatswain of the ship *Eleanor*, Capt. Metcalf, sailed from Cape Cod. A year later she dropped anchor at Owhyhee, and, after trading with the natives for a few days, she went to Mawhee, another of the Hawaiian group. While at anchor there, two native chiefs swam out to the ship one night and stole a small boat, in which was a sailor who had fallen asleep. The chiefs pushed the boat silently ashore, where they murdered the sailor and burned the boat.

Capt. Metcalf offered a reward for the return of the sailor's body and any part of the boat. This brought to the vessel many canoe-loads of natives, bearing the remains of the sailor and carrying produce for sale. Capt. Metcalf gathered all the canoes on one side of the vessel, and then suddenly running out the guns, fired upon the natives, killing and mangling over one hundred of them. He then sailed to Karakakoa Bay, on the island of Owhyhee.

At this time a small schooner, a consort of the *Eleanor*, commanded by Capt. Metcalf's son, with a crew of six men, lay off the coast of Kauaihai, trading with the natives, and knew nothing of the massacre. A high chief, Kameeimokie, went aboard the consort with several men, with apparently peaceable intentions. Watching their opportunity, they threw young Metcalf overboard, and with their clubs killed all the sailors except one, Henry Davis, who was carried ashore, badly wounded, to be burned as a sacrifice. A day later the *Eleanor* sailed from Karakakoa Bay, accidentally leaving on shore the boatswain, John Young. Discovering this, Capt. Metcalf stopped the vessel about two miles from shore and waited for two days, signaling for Young, whom the natives had captured and detained. Young and Davis would have been killed had it not been that Kaoanacha, a lady of high station, fell in love with Young, and through her intercession the lives of the sailors were spared.

Kaoanacha was the most beautiful woman on the island of Owhyhee, and was the only daughter of Keliimaiki, the favorite brother of King Kamehameha I. She and Young were soon married; and the king, appreciating the superior talents of the white men, made them high chiefs. They taught the natives many things, and sowed the seeds of christianity among them. When Vancouver visited the island in 1792 he was entertained by John Young, who was then the king's chief counselor. Young built the first house on the island of Hawaii, of stone, the ruins of which are still to be seen. He had no tools but a hatchet and a wooden trowel, and hewed the doors out of koa tree slabs, washing the walls with lime made from the coral of the sea.

Here Young and Kaoanacha lived and died, and here their daughter Fanny Kekelaokalini, was born. In 1794 each island of the group was a separate kingdom. At this time Kamehameha made war on the other islands and eventually conquered all of them, becoming the first King of the Sandwich Islands. In these wars he was greatly aided by the ability of Young, by the firearms he had received from Vancouver and by the schooner he had captured from Metcalf's son. King Kamehameha died May 8, 1819, and was succeeded by his brother. John Young died in 1835, at an advanced age, leaving his daughter an immense fortune in lands and cattle.

The last descendant of Kamehameha, Queen Emma Kaleleualchi, died last April, leaving no issue. She was the daughter of Fanny Kekelaokalini, who was the daughter of John Young and Kaoanacha. Queen Emma was born in Honolulu in 1836, and married Kamehameha IV., becoming queen after his death. From the other branch of John Young's family the living descendants come from Parmelia Crane, who was a daughter of John Young's sister, and who died last November at the advanced age of 92 years. Mrs. Crane's granddaughter, Mrs. Fisher, of Chicago, is the suitor who is pressing the claim to the Hawaiian estate.

Behind the Scenes.

From the Philadelphia Times.

On Decoration Day of last year Gen. Hancock went early to the Windsor Hotel, New York, from Governor's Island. He ordered champagne set aside in the parlor for himself and aides, and they were sipping it when President Cleveland, Secretaries Endicott and Whitney and Postmaster General Vilas were ushered in. The President had come from Secretary Whitney's house on Fifth avenue, and they were to await at the Windsor the starting of the parade. The members of the Cabinet were soon engaged in the same pleasant task as the officers. The President stood back by the big fireplace, different members of the party engaging him in conversation. No one, however, had the courage to offer him a glass of wine—especially as the door was partly open, and persons were passing and repassing to look in and see the notables. Gen. Hancock glanced over at the President once or twice, and finally he said to the waiter in attendance: "Is there any water here, waiter? The President would like a glass of water." Meanwhile, he had poured a goblet nearly full of champagne, and as the waiter pointed to a water-set near his elbow, he turned, went through the motion of filling the goblet with water, and handed it to the President with a bow: "Mr. President, will you have a glass of water? You look thirsty." Mr. Cleveland took the glass with a smile and drank part of its contents, thanking the General for his courtesy.

The late King of Portugal left a large if not the largest collection of books and literary product of every description, which both in Portugal and other countries had fallen under the guillotine of either censor or police. In his own country the censor had to send him a copy of all condemned works; abroad he had agents, who were specially instructed to buy for him a copy of every book, paper, etc., seized or put under the ban.

GEORGIA'S TICHBORNE CASE.

The Strange Story of Stephen Bunkley's Disputed Indentity.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Early in this century there lived in Jones county a wealthy young fellow named Stephen L. Bunkley. He was handsome, wild and unsteady, but popular and lovable. His fortune permitted him to travel freely, and he drifted on one of his tours to New Orleans, where he stabbed a Spaniard and was thrown into jail. Among his prison mates, as the story goes, was a young fellow named Elijah Barber, who came from Gwinnett county, in this State. The two were inseparable, and bore remarkable personal resemblance to each other. Bunkley died suddenly and was buried by the prison authorities.

Of course nothing was known to the good people in the quaint town of Clinton, Jones county, Ga. So when in 1834 a good looking, but travel-worn man entered the village and proclaimed himself Stephen Bunkley, who had been absent and unheard of for more than ten years, there were none to gainsay him. Mrs. Bunkley, then Mrs. Lowther, was very cautious in accepting the new-comer as her son, and was harshly criticised therefor. It soon developed, however, that the new Stephen Bunkley claimed acquaintanceship with men who were not living in the county when the other Stephen Bunkley left. This created doubts which finally resulted in an indictment against the new-comer for perjury. On this the county divided, then the district and finally the State. The intensest excitement prevailed, and the best lawyers of the day were engaged on either side.

The claimant's marvelous resemblance to Stephen Bunkley—his amazing familiarity with the society, history and gossip of the county, and his earnest manner—carried conviction to thousands. For example: A peculiar hair mark known by hundreds to have been on Stephen Bunkley was found to be on the claimant, and doubtless never on any human being save these two. Bunkley had lost one joint of his middle finger. So had the claimant, but the boys who had played marbles with Stephen swore his right hand was maimed, while the claimant's left finger was missing. Bunkley had been pretty well educated, while the claimant was illiterate and declared he had even forgotten how to read while fighting his way about the world.

As the excitement spread the story of the jail and the burial got abroad. It was found that a "Stephen Bunk" had been buried there, but the body could not be identified. Then Gwinnett county was summoned to answer whether or not the claimant was Barber. Most of the witnesses swore the claimant was Barber, but the father and mother of Elijah Barber swore the claimant was not their son. While Walter S. Colquitt was addressing the jury for the prosecution, he observed the claimant holding a newspaper upside down. He fixed attention on this, and handing him a Bible said, "If he can read one verse in this book, we will surrender the case." The claimant could not read it, and was convicted. He served his sentence in the penitentiary and then lived and died a good citizen. To the last opinion was divided, and thousands died believing he was really Bunkley.

Monte Cristo's Prison.

Across the beautiful bay from the city of Marseilles is the famous Isle d'If, on which is the prison Dumas made famous by the immortal romance of Monte Cristo. As everywhere else, the people now in charge of the island and the disused prison have made the most of the celebrity that Dumas's great work gave the place. They have selected two dungeons as the identical ones occupied by the Abbe and Dantes. They dug the hole between them, and you are shown the cells and the opening as though the great novel were a historical fact instead of a revelation of the most wonderful romancer that France has yet produced. However it might have happened, the island is simply a rock in the sea, its summit crowned with a prison as horrible as one could imagine. There are cells below cells and dungeons into which the rays of the sun never penetrate. There are others through which all the light there ever is is what may come through a narrow slit in the thick walls, and it is so situated that escape any other way than that suggested by Dumas would be impossible. As it was used as a garrison of State during the old *regime*, and by the republic afterwards, a great many tragedies have taken place within its walls, which still show mementoes. Mirabeau was confined here for a long time; a brother of the King of Poland was here for twenty years, "detained," as the records say, "by request of the king." The brother was probably troublesome, and kings were in the habit of obliging each other in this way. He was safe enough here. Now it is entirely unused, the place being in the guardianship of a dozen invalid soldiers and an old woman with a handsome daughter, who make a living by exhibiting the place. They have cut the great story of Dumas down to a very fine point, and they have photographs of the good old Abbe and Dantes and an engraving of the escape, all of which you are urged to purchase. Whether you invest in illustrations of the fertile brain of Dumas or not, you must drink a bottle of very bad wine or beer, and you must likewise disburse a franc for their services.

Mrs. Villard Refuses a Royal Request.

From the Chicago Mail.

Mrs. Fanny Garrison Villard, the wife of Henry Villard, was recently asked by the Crown Princess of Germany to take the part of an English barmaid at a fancy fair in which that lady was deeply interested. The Princess and Mrs. Villard are on intimate terms, and the former meant to offer her friend a compliment by the invitation, not knowing that the daughter of William Lloyd Garrison, like her father and brothers, is a total abstainer. Mrs. Villard, although conscious that requests of the royal family are considered commands, declined the intended honor. She expressed her cheerful willingness to aid the fair, which was a charitable object, but not in that way. The Princess, on learning the American lady's feelings, apologised. Total abstinence in Berlin, or in any part of Germany, is so rare that nobody is ever suspected of being its advocate.

It is estimated that Dr. Murray's great dictionary of the English language will contain 240,000 words.

A STRANGE MISER.

THE MYSTERIOUS LIFE OF JAMES H. PAINE.

Dying in Squalid Poverty After Amassing a Great Fortune.

From the Boston Traveler.

There died in New York City some two werks ago, in squalor and abject wretchedness, a man who, up to some thirty years ago, was well known in Boston in journalistic circles as a musical critic of more than average ability and a financial reporter of uncommon keenness. On the street he was known as one of the most miserly, unscrupulous and grasping of usurious money lenders. His name was James Henry Paine. He was born in Boston in 1812, and was educated in the public schools, and in 1829 he began business for himself and soon became musical and financial reporter for the *Post*, and some years later was employed by the *Traveler* as its financial reporter. He inherited quite a property from his father's estate, and began his business of loaning money on the street at high rates of interest. His habits, even at this time, were miserly in the extreme, and his personal appearance was repulsive because of his slovenly dress and person. He gained on the street an unenviable notoriety for his practice of loaning money on stocks, and then "bearing" the stocks through the columns of the paper on which he was employed. This naturally led to his loss of employment as a financial writer, and his personal habits became more disgusting, while his greed for money increased.

In the latter part of 1854, owing to a questionable financial transaction, Boston became too hot for him and he departed for New York. His only baggage was an old wooden, hair-covered trunk, into which he packed all his earthly possessions. His brother, the late Robt. Treat Paine, frequently said that he had no doubt his brother James carried away in that old trap of a trunk not less than $200,000 or $300,000 in good securities, mostly bonds. He was next met in New York by the executor of an old estate which he had defrauded. He was arrested and taken to the Tombs, where, after some parleying, Paine promised, if he might be released, to make good the amount of the stocks and other property which belonged to the estate.

The executor went with him to a large brown-stone-front house on Fifth avenue, where they were admitted without question, and on entering a finely-furnished room Paine asked a man they found there to bring him his bonds. The man complied and brought a large quantity of bonds which Paine piled on a table and counted out to the executor fifty-six one thousand dollar bonds without making any perceptible diminution of the pile. He continued to be heard from, now and then, about New York. He finally became so ragged and filthy that he was arrested as a vagrant and sent to the Island. Some acquaintance, who knew of his musical ability, raised a purse of $80, secured his release, and procured him a presentable suit of clothes. Subsequently it was known that he hired a room in Canal street, to which no one was admitted. He grew so wretched and sank so low that he was seen on the street holding his hat, begging for pennies to purchase food.

After his miserable death, on searching the rags which covered his person, some $200 or $300 were found secreted in them, and this was all. And here arises the question, what had become of his stocks, bonds and wealth? His brother, Robert Treat Paine, believed that he was worth from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000. It is certainly known that he owned a large amount of property. He was a large owner in the Chicago Land Company. Checks in payment of dividends were sent to him in New York, and though it was never easy to find him these checks were always promptly acknowledged and went back to Chicago properly endorsed by him in token that he had received the money.

Chaplain of the House.

Washington Correspondence of the Chicago News.

Every morning at 11:30 a gray-bearded gentleman, the cut of whose garments is unmistakably clerical, enters the lobby of the House directly in the rear of the Speaker's desk. Accompanying him is a lady upon whose arm he leans. The gentleman is the Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn, the blind Chaplain of the House. The lady is his private secretary—his "second sight," as he jocularly calls her. Forty years ago Dr. Milburn officiated one term as Chaplain of the House. A decade later he was appointed for the second time. Another interval of thirty years finds him filling the office again. No chaplain within the memory of the oldest Representative has commanded the respect and affection of that unruly body as Dr. Milburn does. His predecessors were, without exception, tiresome and slow. The morning prayer was invariably delivered in a sing-song fashion, and the whole performance bore the perfunctory air of a man trying to earn his salary with as little effort as possible. Dr. Milburn's daily invocation is eloquent and brief. The full, rich tone of his voice fills the chamber and the adjoining cloakrooms. Every word can be distinctly heard. During the delivery of his prayer the members rise to their feet and remain in that position reverently and respectfully until its conclusion. Such action on the part of the members is all the more remarkable when it is remembered that in former times no more attention was paid to the chaplain or his utterances than if he were a thousand miles away. Dr. Milburn visits the members of the House precisely as other ministers visit their parishioners. He makes no distinction on account of political or religious differences. With the Roman Catholics, of whom there are quite a number in the present House, he is every way as popular as he is with the most orthodox of Protestants. It is very evident that the reverend doctor has made a profound impression upon the rather unusual congregation over which he is called to preside, and that he may be regarded as a fixture—so long, at least, as the Democrats shall remain in control of the House.

Henry of Battenberg, the German whom Queen Victoria has fastened on the English taxpayers, is beginning to receive his sinecures. He is to be made a colonel of the First Life Guards, and the officers do not like it. This unfortunate German should start a German restaurant. The English are such flunkeys where royalty is concerned that they would flock to patronize him if Beatrice was barmaid.

GAMBLING IN NEW YORK.

A Faro Den Where Men of Fame and Distinction Congregate.

New York Letter in the St. Louis Republican.

On both sides of Ann street, on Park place, on Nassau street and on Park row gambling houses still flourish (as I am told, mind you). The greatest down-town game of all, however, is at 8 Barclay, in which combination concern old Dancer, who died very rich a short time since, was the principal partner. The play here ranges very high and those who go there are technically known as the "high rollers." If you may believe the dealer, they are all Colonels, Judges, Counselors or Senators. The chips of this house range from fifty cents to $5 each and there is practically no "limit." Some time ago there was the perennial scare among the gamblers, and every man-jack of them moved over to Jersey, except the dealers at No. 8. It is a house of great influence, and more than one close election in New York city has been decided by the "pull" which its owners have with the politicians. At the time of the Jersey scare a game was set up in one of the back rooms of a Cortland street hotel, but the ordinary guests of the house soon took fright at the constant stream of queer-looking visitors going up to the parlors, and the proprietor was compelled to forego his unlawful gains.

The night games are all up town, and these, of course, are of the aristocracy of the order. Play in all of them, except those in the Bowery, is for high stakes, and at each a splendid supper, attended by negro waiters, is laid from 10 o'clock to midnight. The sideboards of these palatial establishments, too, are admirably furnished, all sorts of wines and liquors, except champagne, being dispensed free and *ad libitum*. Cigars must be paid for. The celebrated 818 is unquestionably the best known of the Broadway houses. John Morrisey and his great rival, John C. Heenan, had interests in this house at different times. It is exceedingly exclusive, and the stranger will find it impossible to get within its gates.

To conclude: I do not believe there is an honest gambler in New York who will not tell you two things. First, faro playing will lead a man to commit crime sooner and surer than any other form of vice. Drinking, as a curse, is but a child to it. Second, the only way to beat faro is to stay away from it. The mere fact that you on one side of the table have to do the guessing, while the dealer acts simply as an automaton, is potent enough to insure your downfall in the end.

Faro is like the three daughters of the horse leech. It continually cries "Give, give, give!" And when at last you are "broke," when you have no more to give, when you have found yourself growing shabbier and shabbier day by day, when you are beset with debts and duns, and awake to the startling consciousness that all the time you have been playing you have been neglecting not only yourself, but your family—why, then, you may go to the dealer and whisper, abashed, in his ear. He will say in a cheerful voice: "Why certainly," and slide you a "quarter" to go home with.

A Virginian's Hospitality to the Confederate President.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Maj. Sutherlin furnished the Confederate President and his Cabinet a home during the few short hours that the capital of the fading government was at Danville. The last time Mr. Davis's Cabinet was together was around his table. It was the day they left for Charlotte. During the dinner the question of the final dissolution of the Confederacy was canvassed and the prospects of getting out of the country were freely discussed. It was agreed that in case the worst came an effort should be made to reach the sea coast and there secure a vessel to take Mr. Davis and his Cabinet to some foreign port. The question of the ready means to pay for this service was also considered, and each Cabinet officer began to take an account of stock to see how much gold or silver he could command. Mr. Breckenridge had something like $500 in gold, Mr. Reagan had something like the same amount, and every one had a greater or smaller amount. Mr. Davis looked on in silence at their investigations and was the last to speak. When the question was asked what his condition was he said:

"Gentlemen, I have not a penny but Confederate money, and only the amount of my last month's salary, which I drew the day before Gen. Lee's lines were broken."

Of course all were ready to divide with him, but when the dinner party was over Maj. Sutherlin's wife, who had laid by an amount of specie, took a thousand dollars in gold and handed it to her husband, with directions to give it to Mr. Davis after he had left the house. But when they reached the railroad and Maj. Sutherlin pressed the money upon the Confederate chief, he returned it with a great show of feeling, saying:

"No, I will not take it. Something may happen in which you will need it worse than I, but this evidence of devotion on the part of your wife touches me deeply. God bless the women of the Confederacy!"

How Jay Gould's Fortune is Invested.

From Harper's Weekly.

Jay Gould's fortune at present is principally invested in and controls the 5,046 miles composing the Southwestern or Missouri Pacific system of railroads and the $271,000,000 of capital they represent. This does not include the now disintegrated Wabash-Pacific system, with its 3,550 miles of road and its $129,000,000 of obligations, direct and indirect. What is of more importance to the country, this fortune controls over 150,000 miles of pole lines and two Atlantic cables, besides other telegraphic facilities that are capitalized in the Western Union and auxiliary companies at $123,600,000. Mr. Gould has also an absolute ownership of the elevated railroad system of New York, which is stocked and bonded for $45,000,000, making the total amount, par value, of the securities controlled, not including the Wabash-Pacific, $439,000,000.

English critics say that Mrs. Langtry's accent has degenerated into a mixture of East London and American. An accurate definition of the American accent would be interesting, since from Maine to Florida there are as varied ways of speech as there are different kinds of people to be met everywhere.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....MARCH 4, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

One-fourth of Mr. Cleveland's first Presidential term of office is completed to-day.

No Sam Jones for us—a coarse sensationalist who subordinates even the sacredness of religion to the bizarre and grotesque, in order to procure for himself a cheap notoriety.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* utters a falsehood (proven to be a falsehood since its publication) concerning Senator Vance and the members of his family for whom he has managed to secure government positions. The New York *World*, Democratic and professedly friendly to the South, copies the falsehood. The *World* is one—is the Cincinnati *Gazette* another?—of the "influential journals North" with which Senator Vance is a "laughing stock?"

We know of no more significant proof that on the part of the South there lingers no rancor over the results of the civil war than is afforded by the unfeigned sorrow expressed throughout the Southern States over the death of Hancock and the vote of Southern Congressmen on the Fitz John Porter bill—the first turned the tide of battle at Gettysburg, when the very fate of the Confederacy was trembling in the balance, and secured a victory which may be said to have been decisive for the Federal arms; the other, both at Bull Run and Malvern Hill, saved the Northern forces from crushing and overwhelming defeat.

The North Carolina newspapers never did lack the *fortiter in re*, but we think they would be benefited by a slight admixture of the *suaviter in modo*. They always present a bristling front for the fight, but they would not be any the worse soldiers if they paid a little more attention to dress parade. Why cannot our good friends of the Wilmington *Star*, Charlotte *Observer*, New Berne *Journal* and others "agree to disagree" about the Blair bill, the revenue, &c., and still be clever fellows through it all? As the *State Chronicle* once said, when trying to pour oil on the troubled waters of the religious press of the State—a remark not sparkling with originality, but fraught with good nature: "Brethren, dwell together in peace and harmony."

The other day a very good citizen—a good man "from the ground up"—asked us why we opposed a certain measure while so many were strenuously advocating it. When we have reached the unworthy plane of favoring, or refraining from opposing, a measure simply because it is popular, in defiance of our own convictions, we shall conclude that we no longer have a rightful place in manly, independent journalism, and shall want to retire. As we had occasion to say in a recent article, majorities are generally correct in the main; but whenever we fairly and really believe that we are right, though in a minority, we think (nobody can be certain of poor, frail human nature)—we think—we will stay there as long as there is a fraction of a twig to hang the shred of a hope on.

Henry Hudnall, formerly Captain of the Richmond Howitzers, contributes to last week's Philadelphia *Times* a graphic description of the first campaigning of the war on the Yorktown Peninsula and the battle of Bethel. It is singular that while the writer notes the well-remembered tragic death of the mule during that engagement, he fails to record the most important event of the day—the death of young Wyatt, a private of Co. A., Edgecombe Guards (Capt. Lloyd), of the 1st N. C. Regt., who, if not the first, was one of the first, of the Confederate soldiers who gave their lives to their country. At the call of Col. D. H. Hill, afterwards Lieut.-General, Wyatt volunteered to set fire to a small house between the lines of battle, had performed the duty and was returning to his post, when he was shot down. Republics are proverbially ungrateful, and we believe it is authentic that the father of this gallant young soldier passed the last days of his life in the poor-house of Pitt county, N. C. The battle of Bethel was but a squib compared with subsequent engagements of the great struggle, but it carried one more tragic event in its train. A few days after the memorable 10th of June, the Confederate forces having returned to Yorktown, as the *crédle* was being sounded one morning, a private of Co. I, 1st N. C. Regt., whose reason had been utterly dethroned by the unwonted excitement of war's alarms, seized his gun in a frenzy and shot a comrade dead while the company was standing in line for roll-call.

THE CLERK OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Col. Thos. S. Kenan, of Wilson, has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the Clerkship of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, occasioned by the recent death of W. H. Bagley.

Col. Kenan is in the prime of life—but 48 years of age—and is gifted with rare qualities of head and heart which have given him an enviable popularity throughout North Carolina. As Colonel of the 43rd Regt. N. C. S. T., he performed gallant service on the field during the late war, until he was grievously wounded and taken prisoner on the field of Gettysburg. During all the severest struggles of the Democratic party from the days of reconstruction up to 1876, he never faltered or wearied on the canvass or hustings—an invaluable campaigner and leader, unmoved by disaster or defeat. From 1875 to 1884 Col. Kenan filled with honor to himself and credit to the State the position of Attorney General, and the present nomination will doubtless meet the approval of both the party and the people.

AN INTERESTING QUESTION.

A writer in the *State Chronicle* of the 25th ult. voluminously and exhaustively discusses the question of temperance as affected by the cultivation of the vine and the increase of the manufacture of wine, adducing authorities and bringing forward arguments to disprove the claim which has recently gained many adherents—that the increase in the production of pure native wines would have a tendency to check the prevalence of intemperance throughout the land by diminishing the demand for and use of brandy, whiskey and other alcoholic liquors.

There is little doubt that the world at large would be better off without any kind of intoxicant beverages, even the mildest wines as well as the fiery products of fruit and grain. But this does not seem possible in the nature of either uncivilized or enlightened man. Nurtured under whatever clime—browned by the suns of the tropics or indurated to the rigors of the Northern snows—there is not a nation without its narcotic and stimulant:—the opium, the hashish and hemp of the East, the betel nut of the Eastern Archipelago, the coca and the intoxicating pepper wort, and that most marvelous of all the narcotics, tobacco, which has its votaries and slaves from pole to pole—while over and above all these the most untutored barbarian and cultured Caucasian, the Sclav, the Teuton, the Gaul and the Anglo-Saxon, all share the universal craving for that something which stimulates while it debases nature, and brightens and vivifies before it finally dethrones reason.

But while we may admire the high moral ground taken by the correspondent of the *State Chronicle*, the concurrent testimony of the best writers and the closest observers of the past century—gathered from extensive travel, long experience and the history of the peoples themselves—is largely preponderating in favor of the broad, general statement that the people of wine-producing countries are temperate. Southern Europe, the home of the vine, is the seat of sobriety for the civilized world; Scotland, England, Sweden, Norway and Denmark can produce five drunkards in proportion to population where one will be found in Spain, France or Italy. With all his vivacity, the Frenchman is frugal and abstemious, and when he becomes a sot he quits wine and takes to absinthe—then, indeed, he is lost.

M. Barthelemy St. Hilaire, one of the most distinguished citizens and *savans* of the republic of France, only the other day, in advocating the passage of a law for the suppression of dram shops, made the humiliating confession that drunkenness was alarmingly on the increase in France; but this was coupled with the remarkable statement that this state of affairs was caused by the *diminution of vine growing and wine making*, as embodied in the following significant passage:

> Drunkenness used not to be a French vice; but what with the destruction of the vines by phylloxera, the manufacture of brandy out of beet root and potatoes, the beer devoid of malt and hops which floods the cafes, and the drugged wine, the race is going to the dogs in the towns.

The Outlook in Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28, 1886.—Senator Pugh will present to the Senate to-morrow the minority report of the judiciary committee on the question arising from the refusal of the attorney general to furnish the papers in the Dustin case, and Senator Edmunds will seek to open the debate on this subject as soon thereafter as possible. But the education bill stands on the Calendar as unfinished business, a position it has occupied since the 9th inst. Senator Edmunds has not intimated a purpose to have it set aside. The friends of the education bill hope it may be disposed of within two or three days, and Senator Blair will resist all attempts to have it laid aside for any purpose.

The present week promises to be a busy one in the House of Representatives. After the call of the States on Monday it will be in order for the Speaker to recognize members for the purpose of moving to put any measure on its passage under suspension of rules. It is understood that Mr. James, of New York, will be recognized for the purpose of asking the adoption of a resolution fixing certain days for the consideration of the adverse report on the bill for the free coinage of silver. Under the rules a half hour debate is permitted on every motion to suspend the rules, but as there is a general sentiment in the House that the vexed silver question should be speedily settled, there will probably be no opposition to the resolution and it may be adopted without debate.

The call of committees this week during the morning hour now rest with the committee on mines and mining, which has but one measure on the Calendar, namely, for the appointment of a commission of experts to execute tests on iron and steel. If this is called up its consideration will consume but little time. The call will then rest with the committee on public buildings and grounds, and it is the intention of that committee to call up in the order in which they stand on the Calendar the various public building measures. There are seventeen such bills to be disposed of, and it is not likely that the two hours allowed to the committee will be sufficient to permit action on all of them.

Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, has been instructed by the committee on Pacific railroads, which stands next on the list, to call up the bill requiring Pacific railroads to pay the cost of surveying their lands and to take out patents and become subject to State taxation, but it is doubtful whether this measure will receive final action during the week.

The unfinished business coming over from previous morning hours consists of the "set off claim" bill and the Hennepin canal bill, but the indications are that neither of them will receive further consideration this week.

There are now five general appropriation bills in committee of the whole, which will occupy the attention of the House after the morning hours on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and they may be allowed to displace the private Calendar on Friday. The committee on appropriations will try to secure the passage of the urgent deficiency bill on Tuesday. The pension and Indian bills will follow in time. Saturday, under a special order, will be devoted to general debate on the state of the Union.

An Immense Pool Which Controls a Great Many Cotton Seed Oil Mills.

ST. LOUIS, Missouri, March 1, 1886.—Two or more years ago J. V. Lewis, an extensive manufacturer of cotton seed oil, of Cincinnati, Ohio, conceived the idea of forming a pool intended to control the price of that commodity, and has since that time been quietly and zealously at work with several other large manufacturers to put into execution his plan. It is now stated that his efforts have succeeded and that he has formed a corporation known as the Cotton Oil Trust Company, which controls every mill west of the Mississippi river and sixty per cent of the mills of the entire country. The capital stock of the company is placed at $20,000,000, of which about $17,000,000 has been issued to mills bought by the pools. The plan of procedure is as follows: If the officers of the company decide that a certain factory should be subject to pool control, the owner is approached and invited to sell property. If it is unincumbered and in good working order he is given certificates to the amount of three times the value of his mill. For less valuable property less is paid. If the mill thus bought can be operated with profit, the trust company places in it a superintendent of its own and takes possession of the property. From that time the mill will be run as the best interests of the company dictate, the output being regulated by the current price of cotton seed products. Instead of encountering opposition from mill-owners, the pool has been beseiged by applications for admission to the syndicate, and it now finds itself almost completely master of the situation.

A Strike at Lynchburg.

LYNCHBURG, Va., March 1, 1886.—A strike has been inaugurated at the Old Dominion iron and nail works, in this city, and the mills have stopped work. A compromise is probable. An arbitration committee of Knights of Labor and stockholders is in session. The strike was caused by a notice of reduction of wages, March 1, of fifty cents a ton.

The Pittsboro Railroad.

From the Chatham Record.

Nearly four miles of the road are graded and ready for track-laying. During the past two weeks, the weather having been more favorable, work has been pushed along more rapidly. Cross-ties are being cut as rapidly as possible, and timber for the trestles is being gotten out. Work has begun on the big embankment at Seymour's, which will take some time to finish.

Partial Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of North Carolina.

OFFICE SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 20, 1886.
To His Excellency A. M. Scales, Governor of North Carolina:

Sir—While I am required to make only biennial reports, I deem it proper now to state to your excellency briefly some facts connected with the operation of the public school system during the year ending November 30, 1885, and to compare that year with the preceding year. * * * * *

There was an increase in the receipts from ordinary taxation amounting to $51,693.38, and a corresponding increase in the average length of school terms of about one week for both races. * * * * *

Out of 530,127 children between the ages of six and twenty-one, 298,166 attended the public shools last year. If we would add to this the number in private schools within the school age, the whole number attending school would probably be increased to 320,000. When we consider the fact that quite a large number of small children within the school age do not go to school, and that quite a large number of older ones drop out of school before they reach the age of twenty-one, the fact appears that a very large portion of the children are getting at least some education.

* * * * * * * * *

The whole amount of money raised by ordinary taxation in 1885 was $631,904.38. This amount does not include at least a part of the funds raised under authority of special acts of Assembly in support of graded schools. The system of reporting is such that it is impossible in some cases to separate these special funds from the general fund.

I have not been able to get full statistics of the graded schools, but I can safely state that these schools are managed by live, progressive men, both as to their local boards and superintendents, and that they are doing great good.

Upon the whole, our educational outlook is encouraging in every aspect except one. There is not enough money applied to meet the constitutional obligation of four months' schooling. The Supreme Court has recently declared unconstitutional two statutes which had for years been relied on to increase our revenues. Section 2,590 of The Code, as amended by laws of 1885, is now valid only within the limitations of $2.00 on the poll and 66⅔ cents on $100 of property. This fact will render it impossible in most counties for the county commissioners to levy an additional tax to continue the schools four months. The next Assembly will therefore have to consider the question whether the school fund shall be increased by increasing the general levy in the school law, or whether the obligation for four months' schooling shall not be complied with.

The local assessment act, having been declared unconstitutional, is not understood to interfere with the graded schools operating under special acts of Assembly; but that question will probably be brought to the Supreme Court, and, as most of the graded schools are interested in it, the decision will involve serious consequences.

In many of the counties most excellent boards of education have been selected. Wherever this has been done, and they have active superintendents to execute their commands, the school interests have advanced. * * * * * *

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
S. M. FINGER,
Supt. Public Instruction.

The Blair Educational Bill.

From the Washington Post.

There are two sufficient reasons why the Blair Educational bill should not pass—one, that it is contrary to good policy, and the other, that it is unwarranted by the Constitution. Each of these reasons is in itself conclusive, but when both are urged together their force is overwhelming.

That the Blair bill is contrary to good policy may be deduced from the fact that its obvious tendency is to weaken and discourage the educational self-reliance of the States. Any one who considers the multitude of interests that clamor, in rivalry to the schools, for a share of State taxation, will be forced to the conclusion that, if the Blair bill should become a law, its effect will be to make the schools of secondary importance, as being already, in a measure, provided for from the Federal treasury. Under its operation the temptation must arise to use the taxes of the State in increasing ratio for needed local improvements and to stint the appropriations for school purposes.

The diminished support which the schools would receive directly from the State would lead by a necessary law to decreased interest in their work, and the result in the long run would be incalculable injury to the public school system.

The Debt Reduced in February.

WASHINGTON, March 1, 1886.—The debt statement issued to-day shows the decrease of the public debt during the month of February to be $2,702,153.31; cash in the treasury, $494,489,985.52; gold certificates outstanding, $105,637,950; silver certificates outstanding, $88,390,816; certificates of deposit outstanding, $14,920,690; legal tenders outstanding, $340,733,696; fractional currency (not including the amount estimated as lost or destroyed), $6,959,153.77.

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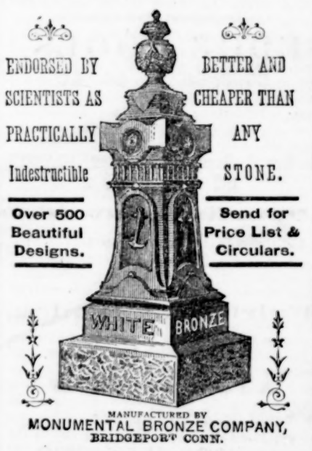

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Oct. 8, 1885. tf

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1886. The New Year. 1886.

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WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

AND SOMETHING OVER.

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The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

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All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL.
Proprietor.
October 1, 1885. 138-6m

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ALWAYS IN TIME!

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—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

jan 7-tf

TOWN PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A MORTGAGE FROM J. W. Welsh and wife, registered in Book D, No. 4, pages 382, 383, 384 and 385, the undersigned will, on Monday, March 29, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder at public auction, the following

Valuable Town Lots:

Lot No. 1. Adjoining the "Novelty Works," bounded by Franklin, Maxwell and Mumford streets whereon the workshops and other buildings belonging to J. W. Welsh's wagon-making business are situated.

Lot No. 2. On Mumford street, adjoining the lot of the late Peter P. Johnson, known as the "Bowling Alley" lot, now used for warehouse purposes.

Lot No. 3. Lying in front of the "Bowling Alley" lot and fronting on the Bowling Alley street 132 feet and running back 48 feet. On this lot a dwelling house and kitchen are situated.

Terms of sale—CASH.

WALTER WATSON, Mortgagee.
By W. A. GUTHRIE, Att'y.
February 18, 1886. 4t

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW GOODS

—AT—

Brown & Roddick's,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING NEW GOODS

IN ALL OUR DEPARTMENTS,

and would respectfully call attention to the following:

DRESS GOODS:

A NICE LINE AT 10, 12 1-2 AND 15c.

Ginghams from 5c.

NAINSOOK CHECKS FROM 8c.

LINEN TABLE DAMASK FROM 35c. TO $1.00.

TURKEY RED DAMASKS.

Hamburg Edging AND Insertions:

A NEW LOT, FROM 3c. UP---Fully 25 Per Cent. Under Market Value.

All-over Embroideries and Lace Goods.

Torchon Lace.
Oriental Lace.
Saxony Lace.

CORSETS FROM 21c.

A Splendid Line of

SPRING CASSIMERES,

Suitings for Men and Boys.

Brown & Roddick,

27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

Robesonian please copy.

Feb. 25. tf

The DURHAM BULL Fertilizer,

—MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR—

BRIGHT TOBACCO.

We guarantee every pound of our goods ammoniated with genuine Peruvian Guano. Will not fire the plant in dry weather. Insures a quick and vigorous growth and a large, BRIGHT, rich, waxy Tobacco. Indorsed by the leading planters wherever used. Remember, *some* Peruvian Guano is almost absolutely necessary to grow large, rich Tobacco. This is the kind of Tobacco that is in such demand.

The Durham Fertilizer for Cotton and Corn

is acknowledged by leading planters throughout the State the BEST GUANO FOR THE PRICE ever used. Guaranteed free from all *fiery ammoniates* or shoddy material of every kind. These goods are fast becoming the leaders wherever used, because they give the best field results.

When you buy DURHAM BULL FERTILIZER you get value received—you are not buying water and sand. Every ton of our goods is warranted to be just as represented.

For sale by dealers at most railroad points in North Carolina and Virginia.

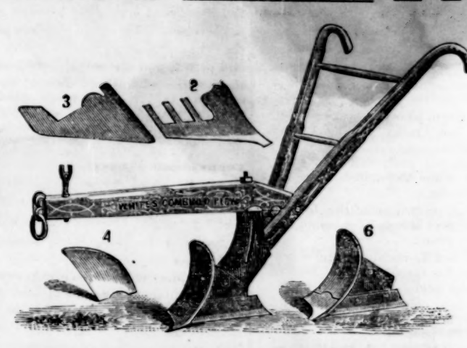
MUSE BROS., Cameron, N. C. McIVER & DALRYMPLE, Jonesboro, N. C.
McIVER'S, Sanford, N. C. H. C. McMILLAN, Shannon, N. C. } Local Agents.
A. E. RANKIN & CO., Fayetteville, N. C.

☞ Apply to any of our agents or write direct to us for "Fleming's Treatise on Tobacco" and leading planters' certificates testifying to the superiority of our Fertilizer.

Durham Fertilizer Co., Durham, N. C.

feb 25-2m

White's COMBINED Plow!



For all Work on the Farm,

Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

feb 18-tf CHAS. HAIGH,
Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At
July 2, 1885. McMILLAN BROS.
125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 4, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FRANK THORNTON—Spring silks.
W. J. MYROVER—Notice to gardeners.
MUSICAL NOTICE—To those interested.
W. J. MYROVER—Cow and calf for sale.
J. B. STARR—White Bronze Monument Metal.
FRANK THORNTON—Spring clothing department.
McNEILL & Co.—Books, stationery, pianos, etc.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Union Home and Hospital.

The regular monthly meeting of the officers and members of the Union Home and Hospital Association will be held this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Superior Court.

The Superior Court of Cumberland county convenes next Monday—his Honor Judge Boykin on the bench and Capt. J. D. McIver solicitor. Only criminal cases come up for the consideration of the court at this session.

Another Case of Accidental Burning.

Last Sunday, while standing with her back to the fire, Agnes Baker, an aged colored woman well known and much liked in the community, had her clothing to take fire, and before the flames could be put out she was so badly burned that, we regret to learn, little hope is entertained of her recovery.

Almost a Bad Accident.

James Strawder, a colored laborer, while passing on Market Square last Monday afternoon, was struck down by a heavy board falling from the scaffolding of Col. Starr's building, which struck him back of the head and neck and knocked him senseless for a time. Though painfully hurt he was not seriously injured, being out on the street the next day.

The Union Home and Hospital.

The following were the contributors to the Union Home and Hospital for the two weeks ending February 27: Mrs. Monaghan, Mrs. Slocomb, Mrs. J. D. McNeill, Mrs. Lewald, Mrs. Dr. Haigh, Mrs. Guthrie, Mrs. M. A. Baker, Mrs. J. C. Thomson.

Members are requested to bear in mind the regular monthly meeting of the Home and Hospital this (Thursday) afternoon at 4 o'clock.

An Invitation to the F. I. L. I.

We have been shown by Capt. J. C. Huske a most beautiful invitation just received by the Independent Light Infanty from the Chatham Artillery, of Savannah, Ga., to be present at their centennial celebration on May 1 next. The invitation is one of the most tasteful and artistically executed pieces of work of the kind we have ever seen. It would be a matter of much gratification to the many friends of the Independent Company if they should find it convenient to attend.

A Narrow Escape.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Smith had a narrow escape from a serious accident the other evening. Returning from the marriage ecremony at the Presbyterian Church on Thursday night, dark and stormy, Mr. Smith, on reaching the stable gate, discovered that the wind had closed one side of it. He was just in the act of alighting to open it when a vehicle, driven very rapidly, came in collision with the rear part of his top buggy, turned it entirely over and threw them both out. Fortunately, the violence of the shock freed the horse from the shafts and the conveyance was not dragged forward on the ground, or the result might have been fatal.

Matrimonial.

The following persons were granted licenses of marriage at the office of the Register of Deeds of Cumberland county, for the month of February, 1886:

WHITES.

M. C. Wheeler	to Elizabeth Patterson.
W. L. Riggs	" Nancy Turner.
John C. Warren	" Annie M. Royals.
John Lambert	" Amanda Lockamy.
W. R. Ragan	" Addie Salmon.
J. E. Wood	" Polesia Lee.
Joel D. Sikes	" Luey Cogdell.
W. S. Bramble	" M. E. Canady.
E. L. Pemberton	" Kate S. Murchison.

COLORED.

James Smith	to Nancy J. Elliott.
Fred. Murphy	" Laura Buxton.
Henry McGill	" Flora M. Monroe.
Henry McDougald	" Barbra Armstrong.
Robt. B. Smith	" Flora E. McAllister.
Daniel Worth	" Kesiah Robinson.
Geo. H. Taylor	" Maggie Bain.

Col. Starr's New Building.

Though one passing along Hay or Donaldson street may obtain a good view of Col. J. B. Starr's splendid new building, it is necessary to explore its interior to form a just idea of its spaciousness and completeness.

The structure fronts 25 feet on Hay street, running back 120 feet on Donaldson street, and, with its elaborate mansard roofing, rises to the height of about 50 feet. The first floor has a pitch of 14 feet, and is being beautifully finished in sky blue for the ceiling and French gray for the walls.

The second floor, with a pitch of 12 feet, is divided into three splendid apartments, and will be the quarters of the Carolina Club.

The third floor, with a pitch of 11 feet, is now being fitted up as the hall of the Knights of Pythias.

This imposing edifice is provided with two or three important improvements in fitting and decoration which cannot fail to gratify the taste of the observer. It is furnished with automatic blinds, performing the double office of blind and awning—a great convenience and promotive of free and thorough ventilation. The whole handsome front, with rounded vestibule, is mounted with leaded cathedral glass of artistic design and coloring, and the stairways conducting to the upper floors lead directly from the street entrance.

Taking it altogether, few buildings throughout the State can surpass it in elegance or completeness, and it is well worthy of the admiration elicited on all sides.

Pemberton—Murchison—Marriage in the Presbyterian Church.

An immense assemblage of the friends and acquaintances, the well-wishers of the happy young couple, gathered in the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill pastor, last Thursday evening, 25th ult., to witness the marriage of Mr. E. L. Pemberton and Miss Kate Murchison, youngest daughter of the late Col. Jno. R. Murchison.

The decorations of the interior of the church were very beautiful and elaborate, consisting of an exquisite arch of ferns and wax candles, seen through which were an immense horse-shoe of roses, the initials "M" and "P" on the right and left of the pulpit, with other most tasteful designs in holly, ferns, begonias and roses, transforming the chancel into a mass of radiant light and rich coloring—a picture of rare beauty and loveliness, with the elegant toilettes and graceful grouping of the bridal party about the altar rail.

Ushers—Dr. J. A. Hodges, Messrs. Jno. K. Williams, Kirkland Huske, Henry R. Smith.

Waiters—Mr. James R. Williams and Miss Fanny McGill; Mr. J. L. Prior and Miss Fanny Leak; Mr. Alex. M. Fairley and Miss Nannie Shepherd; Mr. D. R. Williams and Miss Lollie Thomson; Mr. W. A. Dick and Miss Maggie Pemberton; Mr. Duncan Rose and Miss Kate Fairley; Mr. C. G. Wright and Miss Janie Williams; Mr. J. C. Huske, Jr., and Miss Emma Murchison; Mr. Thos. H. Pemberton and Miss Maggie Williams.

These were followed by the groom accompanid by Dr. H. W. Lilly, his best man, and then, with her brother, Mr. J. Williams Murchison, the bride entered—her dress of ottoman silk, her veil of white tulle festooned with lilies of the valley and her bouquet of Marechal Neil roses, the grand music of the wedding march, performed by Mr. F. R. Rose at the organ, heralding the entrance of the bridal party into the aisles.

After the marriage ceremony a reception was held at the residence of Mr. Jno. D. Williams on Haymount—a most pleasant entertainment, the elegant mansion being decorated with the most ingenious and beautiful devices in bamboo and crystalized moss, and lighted with tinted globes. At 10 o'clock P. M. Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton departed on a special train on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Rail way, with the design of visiting several of the principal cities of the South, including New Orleans. From the "Pelican State" they will cross to the "Queen of the Antilles", there to spend a part of the honeymoon in the enjoyment of its fragrant, spice-laden airs, while we, less favored, still suffer here rude winter's shocks.

The groom has hosts of friends, not only here—where, both as a man of business and in society, he has won an enviable position and great popularity—but throughout the social circles of the State few young men in private life are better known and more highly esteemed. The bride has ever been a favorite here throughout her sweet, winsome youth up to early womanhood, at the threshold of which her youth and beauty take upon themselves the orange blossom and the bridal wreath. May the fair picture be typical of the brightness of the future life!

The Progress of Science.

Many years ago, when the idea of a meteorological bureau existed only in the teeming brains of men far in advance of their times, we often heard a citizen of Fayetteville predict that, while he might not live to see its realization, the day was to come when the columns of the daily newspaper would contain the quotations of the weather as well as those of the markets, and men would plan their journeys and shape their business transactions in accordance with the figures of meteorological tables.

He has passed from the things of this life to the rest that remaineth ever for the righteous and the just; he was an ardent lover of the sports of the rod and line, and, in his many expeditions in pursuit of the amusements of the angler, he had schooled himself to very close and intelligent observation of all the phenomena of the weather—the changes of temperature, the direction of the winds, the phases of the moon, etc.—and few more reverently than he had learned to "look through nature up to nature's God."

'Twas his the dawn's first blush to catch,
The lark's glad matin song to hear,
The mead's slow-rising mist to watch,
The dew-drops sparkling here and there.

These musings of a philosophic dream find their counterpart in the realities of to-day, and "fair science frowns" as an unerring mentor over the concerns of man—hoisting the storm signal that the adventurous ship may furl her sails and hug the shore, or bidding the sower turn the soil and scatter the seed, secure in the promise of propitious seasons and plenteous returns. This age of wonders has elevated the weather bureau into a realm of dignity and power, and he would be a bold fellow in these times who would dare to have his joke and fling at "Old Probs," as used to be the case in the past—there is no telling what sort of weather the department might scatter from its Pandora's box to avenge the insult.

Commissioners' Court.

The Board of County Commissioners held their regular monthly meeting on Monday, 1st inst.—present: Thos. G. Hall, Chairman; W. J. Kelly, N. R. Blue, W. C. McDuffie, A. A. McCaskill.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Mary Blackman and Mrs. Chas. Andrews were each allowed $3.00 per month; Esther and Polly Wright, Ellen Jordan and Polly Artis were each allowed $1.50 per month; Fanny Johnson was continued for one month at $1.50 per month. Mrs. J. Hainey, Rebecca Sterling and James Murphy and wife were ordered to the poor-house. The following bills were presented and allowed:

J. Pope, building Black River bridge,	$106.85
C. C. McLellan, building Mill Creek "	33.00
A. E. McLaurin, serving road notices,	6.00
A. Wicker, supplies 1 pauper 2 months,	3.00
H. West, " 1 " 4 "	4.00
D. A. McDiarmid, supplies 2 paupers 2 mos.,	6.00
T C. Oakman, supplies 2 paupers 7 mos.,	28.00
D. M. McDonald, sup. 53 paupers 1 month,	93.25
J. R. McNeill & Son, coffins,	9.20
J. N. Smith & Co., medicines,	21.90
D. M. McDonald, poor-house supplies,	13.53
Brown & Roddick, " "	7.00
Geo. Brandt, " "	1.75
G. H. Hockaday, " "	3.00
W. Prior & Son, 3 prs. spectacles,	1.00
Rose & Leak, poor-house and poor,	54.29
W. T. Sloan, supt., salary, &c.,	28.00
J. R. Carter, hauling supplies,	3.00
S. Sheetz & Son, chairs for court-house,	31.50
Neill McQueen, jail account,	27.90
J. W. Johnson, jail (prisoners)	1.00
H. C. Fisher, purchase taxes, recording bonds,	26.50
P. Holland, attorney's fees before Justice's court,	5.00

F. S. Maultsby was allowed to transfer his liquor license to W. G. Clark.

On motion, the board then adjourned.

The Coming and Going of a Prophet.

For a short while the other day the air was soft and balmy and the sun shone as if it had some life and heat, and we were spoiled completely by it. We thought of long stretches of pellucid stream and mill-ponds blazing away like full-length looking-glasses, and we got to thinking about digging earth worms and wondering if that fishing-pole we stuck under the end of the piazza last summer was there yet.

And then the cold wave returned, and our thermometer fell to zero; we heard his step upon the stair, and knew that winter was coming back to "linger in the lap of spring" some more. He said that he had just arrived in town and had hastened to give us the benefit of the item as a "personal." From the looks of his shoes and frayed-out trousers, he seemed to have been arriving a good deal and mostly by the dirt road; his hair was lank and blowsy, and his resources in clean shirt were limited. But the reporter courteously waved him to a gaudy piece of furniture—a three-legged chair, beautifully fashioned out of the native ingrain pine—sharpened a pencil and prepared to "size him up."

"Now," said the reporter, "let's start off in a natural groove to avoid undue excitement. Give me all your titles, to begin with, and we'll bore down into your family history as we proceed."

"Sir," said this æsthetic tramp, "I've got a living fortune for you—something that will make your paper boom so that the guns of Fort Fisher will be pop-guns to it. For the insignificant sum of $5 I will put you in possession of a weather prophe——"

The press stopped. The pressman spit on his hands, the roller-boy raised the window and prepared to throw himself out. The compositors seized such deadly weapons as are always to be found lying about convenient in a well-regulated printing-office, and with pale faces stood around. There was a baleful light in the reporter's deep bay eye, and the silence was as dead as an Egyptian mummy, save for the gnawing of a rat in the wainscot, like "Mariana in the moated grange," while up through the open window floated the plaintive notes of an harmonicon played by the hostler down at Geo. Burns's livery stables. The stranger glanced around a moment and continued:

"Yes, gentlemen! For the pitiful sum of five silver dolyers, each one containing but 79.60 per cent. of the precious metal, making in all only $3.98, I will now hand over to you, to be set up in leaded long primer, solid minion or display type, a complete and invaluable weather prediction——! ? ¶ !!"

When the remnants of him were deposited on the landing outside, he poked his head in through a freshly-broken pane of the glass-door and whispered:

"Gimme a quarter, and I'll show you a hand in poker that'll knock the spots off'n a straight-flush!"

Then he flitted out into the cold, bleak world and we saw him no more.

Important to Fishermen.

As the fishing season is approaching, during which the Cape Fear and other large streams of this section not only furnish amusement to anglers but a means of livelihood to easters of nets and drawers of seines, we give below the more important provisions of the laws passed to regulate fishing, for the benefit of all concerned—especially those who employ nets in the lower part of the Cape Fear. The Code says:

SECTION 3,387. No person shall set a net of any description across the main channel of any navigable river or creek, or shall erect, so as to extend more than three-fourths of the distance across said channel, any stand, dam, bridge or any other obstruction to the passage of fish, under a penalty of $40.00.

SEC. 3,403. Catching shad in the Cape Fear River from the 15th of May to the 1st of January in seines or nets shall be a misdemeanor, and the person offending shall be fined not less than $10.00 or more than $50.00, or may be imprisoned not less than 10 or more than 30 days.

SEC. 3,409. No person shall catch or destroy fish with seines, nets, firearms, bows and arrows, or by muddying the stream or stirring the waters, or by striking any fish of any kind, in the waters of Black or South rivers in the counties of New Hanover, Sampson, Cumberland and Harnett; the waters of Six Runs in the counties of New Hanover and Sampson; the waters of the Cape Fear in the counties of New Hanover and Brunswick, and the waters of the North-East branch of the Cape Fear in the county of New Hanover, between the 15th of May and the 15th of August of each year, under a penalty of $5.00 for each offense.

SEC. 3,410. No person shall place or allow to remain in the North-East Cape Fear River, from Wilmington to South Washington; in Black River from its mouth to its junction with Coharie; in South River, from its junction with Black River to the crossing of the Fayetteville & Warsaw public road, any dam or obstruction; *provided*, that it shall be lawful for any person to remove any obstruction in the main channel of the Cape Fear River to the width of 100 feet for the free passage of fish in the county of Harnett.

The Act of 1885 provides:

It is unlawful to take fish from the waters of Mingo Swamp in Cumberland and Sampson counties with seines and nets, or by stirring or muddying the waters of said stream, under the penalty of a fine of not exceeding $20 or imprisonment of not more than 20 days.

The Carolina Club.

The Carolina Club organized Monday afternoon with 54 members. The following officers were elected:

President—Dr. T. D. Haigh.
Vice President—G. P. McNeill.
Secretary—Phil. Holland, Jr.
Treasurer—Dr. H. W. Lilly.
Financial Secretary—C. L. Campbell.

Messrs. J. B. Broadfoot, D. Rose, F. W. Thornton, W. N. Williams and Dr. T. M. Hunter, with the officers of the Club, constitute the Governing Committee.

They have rented the second floor of Col. Starr's new building, which they will fit up handsomely—the front room for library and reading room, and the other two for billiards and card rooms.

The by-laws adopted Monday provide that members may be accompanied to the rooms by lady friends, and that the ladies of their families shall have free entrance to the Club at all times.

No drinking or refreshments of any kind will be permitted in the Club, and bets, wagers or forfeits of whatever nature are strictly prohibited.

The monthly dues are fixed at one dollar per month—a very small charge in comparison with the advantages the Club offers.

We give below a list of the members of the Club:

T. D. Haigh, G. P. McNeill, P. Holland, Jr., H. W. Lilly, C. L. Campbell, J. B. Broadfoot, T. W. Broadfoot, R. W. Bidgood, W. S. Cook, W. F. Campbell, W. M. S. Dunn, W. A. Guthrie, Chas. Haigh, J. C. Haigh, Jr., T. M. Hunter, J. W. Hollingsworth, A.S. Huske, R. S. Huske, W. E. Kyle, W.F. Leak, G. W. Lake, J.A. McLauchlin, W. G. McLauchlin, A. Moore, J. D. McNeill, J. W. McNeill, J. R. McNeill, W. B. McMillan, Ran McMillan, Neill McQueen, R. M. Nimocks, H. R. Novitzky, G. A. Overbaugh, E. L. Pemberton, J. L. Prior, G. M. Rose, D. Rose, J. H. Robinson, H. McD. Robinson, J. B. Starr, B. E. Sedberry, A. H. Slocomb, J. B. Smith, B. R. Taylor, C. L. Taylor, F. W. Thornton, A. B. Williams, W. N. Williams, R. S. Williams, J. R. Williams, J. McK. Woodward, S. G. Worth.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. E. C. Holt, of Alamance, visited Fayetteville last week.

Snow fell right smartly during a good part of the day last Sunday.

The interior of Mr. B. E. Sedberry's handsome drug store has been repainted and refitted.

The southern branch of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway has now only a tri-weekly freight.

Mr. J. Williams Murchison, a prominent merchant of Wilmington, paid a short visit to Fayetteville last week.

Mr. W. A. Dick, of Wilmington, was in Fayetteville last week, attending the marriage of Mr. E. L. Pemberton.

The *River Queen* is to be rebuilt at an early day. One of her engines has been raised and is found to be in good condition.

The *Excelsior*, Capt. Thornton, will, we have been informed, for the present take the place of the *Bladen* on the Cape Fear River.

Mrs. James A. Taylor, of Glenmore, Ga., daughter of Rev. J. M. Beasley, has spent a portion of the winter with her family and friends in Fayetteville.

As will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, Mr. R. Frank Peterson has removed his photographic gallery to the Postoffice building, upstairs, where he is better than ever prepared to do the finest work in the line of his profession.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8@9	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	9	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5¼	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7¾	LARD—	
Hams,	13@14	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6½	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'ntry,	30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	3.00
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	6½
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	35@40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	2.00@3.25
CHICKENS,	15@20	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	10	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6¼@7
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7¾@9
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SIDESTRINGS,	6
FODDER,	85	SHUCKS,	45
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60@65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, at which price it continued on Tuesday and yesterday, with the market quiet.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 42½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 60 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 2, 1886.—Middling cotton closes steady at 8¼ cents. Spirits quiet at 44½ cents. Rosin firm at 80 cents for Strained and 85 cents for Good Strained.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU WHAT he knows about the merit of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge, the popular remedy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPRING CLOTHING

The advent of this Spring brings with it many new and beautiful designs in

Ready-made Clothing,

all of which are fully represented in our

Large and Unrivaled Stock, Just Received.

While our old customers understand that we always carry the largest stock of Clothing in the city, we will state for the benefit of the many new ones we hope to have the pleasure of making, that they will find in our Stock everything DESIRABLE for sale in

A COMPLETE CLOTHING STORE.

SUITS IN

FRENCH TRICOTS, FRENCH CASSIMERES, ENGLISH WORSTED, ENGLISH CASSIMERES,

All-Wool American Cassimeres,

Diagonal Cutaways, Straight-Cut Frocks Straight-Cut Sacks, Cutaway Sacks.

Extra Trousers.

☞ Our Clothing Department requires more of our attention this season than ever before, on account of the increasing demand for FINE FABRICS, and we with pleasure meet the demand.

FRANK THORNTON.

mar 4-1t

MUSICAL NOTICE.

AT THE SOLICITATION of several interested in Musical Culture, Mr. H. R. Novitzky has consented to give a course of instruction in vocal music—provided a sufficient number of pupils offer for this purpose. The course will embrace 20 lessons—Tuition $2, payable in advance. If strict attention be paid to the instruction and the attendance is regular, pupils under the system employed will be obliged to acquire a thorough knowledge of Vocalism. It is proposed to begin the course in about ten days. Application must be made at once to Mr. H. R. Novitzky. 1t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPRING SILKS.

SPRING SILKS.

Spring Silks.

It is with real pleasure that we direct especial attention to our new arrivals of the most complete and beautiful lines of SILKS ever exhibited in the State.

Check Silks.

Prices 50c., 75c. and $1.00.

These goods are increasing in popularity every season. They are very stylish, and we show an unrivaled array.

Plain Silks.

Prices 75c. and $1.00.

In these goods our assortment represents all the colors recognized by the fashionable world. They are very handsome, and the assortment is elaborate.

Black Silks.

Prices 55c., 75c., 95c., $1.25, $1.50.

We pride ourselves on the exclusive handling of the finest brands and grades of these goods brought to this city, and Ladies appreciate this fact, as is evinced by our rapidly increasing sales in this department.

Orders.

It is perfectly useless to order Silks from the Northern markets now, as I carry as complete lines as any retail stores on Broadway, and cheerfully and with promptness mail samples on application.

FRANK THORNTON.

FRANK THORNTON.

mar 4-tf

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

I Have Removed My Art Gallery

To the POSTOFFICE BUILDING, Upstairs,

where I am now prepared to receive customers and give them FINER WORK than has ever been produced in the city before.

mar 4 tf R. FRANK PETERSON.

To Gardeners.

FOR SALE:

A lot of COW YARD MANURE, clear of sand, straw or other foreign substances. Apply to

mar 4 1t W. J. MYROVER.

Standard Fertilizers.

Walton, Whann & Co.'s Plow brand.
Walton, Whann & Co.'s Reliance.
Quinnipiac Co. Pine Island.
Pocomoke Super Phosphate.
Walker's Cotton Phosphate.
L. & R. Acid Phosphate.
L. & R. Guano.
Stono Soluble Guano.
Stono Acid Phosphate.

These goods are equal to any and superior to many brands.

☞ Agricultural Lime.

J. B. STARR.

feb 18-tf

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Cow and Calf for Sale.

A YOUNG MILCH COW AND CALF of very good stock—the cow 2 years and 10 months and the calf 7 months old. For sale CHEAP for CASH.

Apply to

mar 4 1t W. J. MYROVER.

WHY

WE SAY

THE CLIPPER PLOW

IS THE BEST.

BECAUSE—It took the Premium at the State Fair in 1880 over twelve of the leading Plows in use in the South.

We have received a diploma for it from the Cumberland County Fair in 1885.

BECAUSE—We have received the following endorsements from "good and true" men, as successful farmers as this section affords:

Bunn's Level, Harnett Co., N. C., Jan. 20, 1886.
"The Boy Clipper" is one of the best plows made.
D. S. WILLIAMS.

Lillington, Harnett Co., N. C., Jan. 20, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is not surpassed by any plow that I have ever used.
N. MCSTEWART.

Fayetteville, N. C., Jan. 23, 1886.
I consider the "Clipper Plow" a first-class plow in every respect.
J. B. HUSKE.

Fayetteville, N. C., Jan. 26, 1886.
I have used the "Boy Clipper Plow" for two years, and do not expect to buy any other as long as I can get that.
J. C. VAUGHN.

Blackman's Mills, Sampson Co., Jan. 28, 1886.
I have used the "Clipper Plow," and find it the best I can get for stiff land.
WESTBROOK LEE.

Bunn's Level, Harnett Co., Jan. 30, 1886.
I have used the "Boy Clipper Plow" on stiff land, and can find none that does the work better.
W. J. BETHUNE.

Fayetteville, N. C., Jan. 30, 1886.
I think the "Boy Clipper" the best plow made; it is the best I have ever tried.
D. J. BREECE.

Belvidere Farm, Feb. 1, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is the best cast plow made. It never fails to go in the ground, and the points last as long as two of any other kind.
ALEX. GILES.

Manchester, Feb. 2, 1886.
I have used the "Clipper Plow" for two years, and with general satisfaction.
W. J. KELLY.

Gainey's Store, Feb. 2, 1886.
I have tried and worked the "Clipper Plow" for the past three years, and find it the best I can get.
GILBERT MONROE.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 6, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" I consider the best plow made. It never chokes and runs as easy as any plow I ever followed.
JAMES D. GEDDIE.

Fayetteville, Feb. 9, 1886.
I have never ploughed with a plow that I like as well as I do the "Clipper."
E. H. VAUGHN.

Queensdale, Robeson Co., Feb. 9, 1886.
I have been ploughing for the past fifteen years, and think the "Clipper Plow" the best I have ever used.
H. A. LEACH.

Swann's Station, Feb. 9, 1886.
I prefer the "Clipper Plow" to any plow I have ever used. It never fails to turn the undergrowth under.
J. M. HOLDER.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 9, 1886.
I like the "Clipper Plow" better than any plow I have ever used, and am putting it in the place of my other plows as fast as they wear out.
J. H. HUBBARD.

Cedar Creek, N. C., Feb. 11, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is the best plow I ever ran. It will turn the dirt and will not choke.
G. W. WEST.

Fayetteville, Feb. 11, 1886.
I will say I have used from the A, 6, 35 and 40 to the "Atlas," and have never yet found any Plow that equals the "Clipper." On the other hand it surpasses all I have ever ploughed with.
J. A. MCPHERSON.

Shannon, Robeson Co., Feb. 11, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is the best. I have never ploughed with a Plow that I like better.
W. S. JOHNSON.

Fayetteville, Feb. 13, 1886.
The "Clipper Plow" is as good as was ever stuck in the ground. I have tried most all the different kinds in use in this country, and think the "Clipper" the best.
ALONZO M. WHITE.

Little River Academy, N. C., Feb. 13, 1886.
I consider the "Boy Clipper" the best Plow for turning under stubble, and one of the best for any other use.
J. H. WILLIAMS.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 13, 1886.
The "Clipper" is just as good a Plow as I want.
J. A. WILLIFORD.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 13, 1886.
I was one of the first men to get the "Clipper" Plow in 71st Township. It is the best I ever tried. Of all turning Plows, it has no equal.
N. P. CLARK.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 18, 1886.
I have used the "Clipper" Plow for one season, and find it the best I have ever used. I would not be without it for two or three times the price of it.
R. GAINEY.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 18, 1886.
I have used the "Clipper" Plow one season, and like it better than any Plow I have used.
J. D. NOTT.

Little River Academy, N. C., Feb. 18, 1886.
The No. 7 "Clipper" (2 horse Plow) is the best Plow I ever saw or used.
H. D. CAMERON.

Fayetteville, Feb. 19, 1886.
The "Clipper" Plow is the best I have ever used, and I have tried some of all kinds.
J. D. WORRELL.

Blocker's, N. C., Feb. 19, 1886.
I think the "Clipper" the best turn Plow I have ever used.
A. C. BULLARD.

Wakulla, Robeson Co., Feb. 19, 1886.
I can recommend the "Boy Clipper" Plow. I have not used any that pleased me better.
JAS. MCBRYDE.

Kyle's Landing, Feb. 19, 1886.
The "Clipper" is the best Plow I ever used. I don't care to use any other.
D. F. MCDONALD.

Little River Academy, Feb. 19, 1886.
I regard the "Clipper" one of the best plows I have used.
FARQ'D SMITH.

☞ We are thoroughly convinced that the "Clipper" is unsurpassed, and do not hesitate to recommend it. Call and examine, buy and try it; if you are not satisfied return it and get your money refunded. We have in stock a full line of

Farming Implements, Wheelbarrows, etc.,

to which we call especial attention. Try one of the

WETMORE'S RIVET SEAM COLLARS.

We are agents for them.

Our Stock of Groceries

We never allow to go down,

so we believe we are prepared to do as well by you as can be done elsewhere. Call and see us before making your purchases. You will find a welcome.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

feb 25-tf

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down car pets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW SPRING HATS.

The Celebrated "Stetson" and Other Popular Styles.

ROSE & LEAK

Are now receiving their stock of Spring Hats in all the new designs and fashions. These goods have been held back a short time so as to include the very latest Blocks in Stiff Brim, Fur and Silk Hats.

ROSE & LEAK

Believe their stock is unsurpassed either in quality or quantity by any house in the city.

GENTLEMEN OF TASTE

Can rely upon getting the most approved and correct styles at

ROSE & LEAK'S.

February 18, 1886.

Butterick's Patterns.

All the ladies use these fashionable patterns. They are for sale at

ROSE & LEAK'S

at New York prices. Should a pattern not be found in the large stock, it will be ordered at once.

Respectfully,

February 18, 1886. ROSE & LEAK.

Ziegler's Shoes

ROSE & LEAK

have just received the first installment (this spring) of

Ziegler's Shoes.

Their spring order was placed some time ago and is being carefully filled by

GEORGE H. ZIEGLER,

the son of the senior member of the firm of

ZIEGLER BROS.

☞ Our customers are buying these Shoes every day, and perfect satisfaction is given in every instance.

ROSE & LEAK.

feb 18-3t

Notice!

I have opened out in my NEW STORE on HAY STREET a fine line of

GROCERIES,

FERTILIZERS

(of various brands),

Wagons, Wagon Harness, Plows, Castings and General Family Supplies,

which I offer to the trade AT LOWEST PRICES. I beg to call special attention to the merits of the

Tennessee Wagon and Dixie Boy Plow.

No better Wagon or turning Plow sold. I have just received a lot of 100 STONEWALL COTTON PLOWS, so popular with the trade. My goods are bought direct of first hands, and are offered at but a small margin above cost.

☞ I still continue my old stand on Gillespie street as heretofore. Call and examine my stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

feb 18-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

NEW Crockery Store

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,

NO. 8 HAY STREET, TWO DOORS FROM S. J. HINSDALE'S CORNER,

Invite attention to their large line of DECORATED and PLAIN

White French China TEA SETS and DINNER SETS

From the celebrated potteries of Chas. Field, Haviland & Co., Limoges, France. We exhibit a large assortment of

Bohemian Colored Glass Water Sets and Table Sets,

which is now so popular and stylish. We show a variety of

25 STYLES of DECORATED and PLAIN Chamber Sets.

We exhibit an immense stock of

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures:

Students' Lamps of every make, Parlor Lamps, Library Lamps, Hall Lamps, Reflector Lamps, Lanterns, etc.

We invite inspection of our stock of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,

Wall Paper with borders to match, Window Shades, Shade Fixtures, Oil Cloth, Fancy Baskets, Table Mats, Door Mats, Willowware generally, Tinware, Agateware, Knives and Forks, Scissors, Shears, Pocket Knives, Iron, Britannia and Silver-plated Spoons and Forks, Feather Dusters and Counter Dusters, Brooms and Whisk Brooms.

☞ We have the upstairs of our store and warehouse packed with goods to meet the demands of wholesale buyers.

feb 25-tf J. D. BROWN & CO., Crockery and Glassware.

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Postoffice. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE

Oh, Jessie, Whar' Yo' Gone?

Oh, Jessie, laughin' Jessie, whar yo' gone?
Is yo' wand'rin' in de medder
Whar' we use' to roam together?
Is yo' wand'rin' t'rough de cotton or de co'n?
Oh, Jessie, doan' yo' hear me?
Is yer laughin' sperrit near me,
Or has yo' learn' to fear me
An' to seo'n?

Dey done tole me, Jessie, honey, yo' is dead—
Dat yer sperrit is a-libin'
Wid de angels up in heaben,
An' yo' nebber comin' back to me, dey said;
But I saw yer eyes a-beamin',
An' I sho' I wasn' dreamin',
For de moonlight was a-gleamin'
Oberhead.

Den I tried to catch yer eye an' feel yer han';
But de minnit I come near yo'
Fur to fondle an' to cheer yo',
Yo' done glide away an' leab me whar' I stan';
Yo' done leab me dar a-cryin',
An' my heart widin me dyin',
While de night wind crep' a-sighin'
T'rough de lan'.

Oh, my angel! Oh, my Jessie! Am it true?
Is yo' gone from me forcber
Across de sperrit riber?
Den I soon will come across dat riber, too;
Fur my eyes wid tears am achin',
An' my heart wid grief am breakin',
An' my cabin am forsaken
Widout you.

—*Boston Globe.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A Boy Who Understands Them.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The other morning a boy about 14 years of age knocked at the door of a house on Brush street, and asked the woman if she didn't want the snow cleaned off the walk.

"How much?" she cautiously inquired.

"Thirty cents."

"I won't pay it. If you want to do the work for ten cents you can go ahead."

He leaned on the handle of his snow-shovel and looked thoughtful, and finally she asked:

"Well, what do you say?"

"It's just as that woman round the corner told me," he replied. "I shoveled off her snow, and she gave me fifty cents. I told her I was coming to ask you, and she said——"

"I don't know her. What business is it to her?"

"Yes, but——"

"What did she say?"

"She said I'd get left. She said that any woman who wore a plush sacque and passed it off for a $300 sealskin would be mean enough to go out at night and shovel off her own snow."

"Boy!" whispered the woman, as she turned white clear around her neck. "I want you to clean off the snow. When you are through I'll give you a silver dollar, and I want you to go around and tell that woman that anyone who buys and wears dollar-store jewelry and seventy-five cent shoes hasn't got sense enough to fall off of a bob-tail car!"

She Never Comes In Late Now.

From the Chicago News.

Manager McConnell, of the Columbia Theatre, says that there is one lady in this city who, when she visits the theatre, always comes before the audience is seated. She used to have a bad habit of waiting until everybody else was seated for the evening, and then coming in and raising a commotion in going to her seat. One evening she came in as usual, and, after standing in the aisle long enough to show an elegant new cloak, disturbed a whole row of people, who had to move to let her pass to her seat. When she was comfortably seated and everything was quiet, a little woman in the next row back said to her companion in a sharp whisper which could be heard throughout that portion of the house: "Poor thing! I suppose they made her stay and do up the supper dishes."

Had Been a Boy Himself.

From Texas Siftings.

Tom Anjerry, a student at the University of Texas, applied to Professor Shore for permission to be absent.

"I would like to be excused from my jography lesson this afternoon, as I want to take my sister out riding," said Tom.

The old professor, who is no fool, looked at the young man over the top of his spectacles, and said, slowly:

"Want to take your sister out riding in a buggy, eh? Is she related to you?"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Jumbles.

One and a half cupfuls of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, five eggs, one and a half pints of flour, a half cupful of corn-starch, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of extract of lemon, a half cupful of chopped peanuts mixed with a half cupful of granulated sugar. Beat the butter and sugar smooth; add the beaten eggs, flour, corn-starch and baking powder, sifted together, and the extract; flour the board, roll out the dough rather thin, cut out the jumbles with a biscuit cutter, roll in the chopped peanuts and sugar, and lay them on greased baking tins. Bake in a rather hot oven for eight or ten minutes.

A Favorite Mincemeat.

Three pounds of cured tongue, three and a half pounds of suet, six pounds of apples, three pounds of raisins, three pounds of currants, three pounds of brown sugar, a fourth of an ounce each of mace, cinnamon and cloves, two nutmegs grated, six ounces of citron, a few blanched almonds moistened with rose-water, the juice of four and the grated rind of three lemons, one pint of sherry wine and one pint of brandy. The spices must be ground and the other ingredients finely-mineed.

Farmers' Fruit-Cake.

Soak three cupfuls of dried apples over night in warm water; chop slightly in the morning, and then simmer for two hours or more in two cupfuls of molasses until the apples resemble citron. Make the cake of two eggs, one cupful of sweet milk, three-fourths of a cupful of butter, one and a half teaspoonfuls of soda, flour to make a rather stiff batter, and a plenty of spice; stir in the apples, and bake in a hot oven.

Delicious Corn Muffins.

Two heaping cupfuls each of Indian meal and flour; sift in one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream tartar. Add one tablespoonful of melted lard, three cupfuls of milk, one teaspoonful of salt and the yolks and whites of three eggs beaten separately. Beat all thoroughly, bake in patty-pans in a quick oven and serve hot.

Baked Indian Pudding.

Scald one pound of Indian meal—that is, pour boiling water over it, stirring till stiff; have ready one pound of chopped suet, stir it in, and add one pint of New Orleans molasses and one ounce of ground ginger; bake in greased tins for two hours in a slow oven.

Layers of bread crumbs and sliced apples, with a cupful of butter poured over them, and then baked, make a good pudding.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

FROM PLANTING TO THE MARKET.

Cultivation of Tobacco from the Seed to the Pocket.

By B. F. Hester of Granville County.

In justice to those who know nothing of the crop, my first duty will be to take care of their pockets by cautioning them against *all* sorts of patent humbugs and receipts. Their name is legion and they are for everything. Experienced tobacco raisers know that almost every one of these patents is worthless, so, before you go in consult some disinterested party who is capable of advising you. By doing this you will save money and the mortification of having been swindled. Don't make the mistake of planting as many acres in tobacco as you would in cotton; you might cultivate it, but the cultivation of the crop is not the measure of the capacity of your forces; it is how much a hand can keep clear of worms and suckers, and save it in the fall. Unless you can secure extra help in August and September, be sure you don't put in more than four acres to the hand.

Build your barns now before you begin your crop. A barn 16x16 feet with 4 feet stocks for small crops, 18x18 feet with 4½ feet stocks for large crops will enable you to fill your barns generally with uniform tobacco. The barns are built just as ordinary cabins, only divided by tier poles into four rooms. The foundation poles should be raised at least 2 feet from the ground, and underpinned, thereby insuring against fire to a considerable extent and making it easier to put in the flues. Five poles, which should be of skinned pine, make a set of tiers. Of these two should be placed one against either wall, the other three dividing the space between into four equal parts. There should be four sets of tiers in the body and two short ones in the roof, putting three rounds of poles between each set in the body. When you get the barns up and covered, chink them and let them stand till summer. You ought to cut your curing wood now and get it to the barn.

Alluvial soil commonly known as made land will not do for plant beds. A rich sandy loam is the thing. It drains rapidly and yet retains sufficient moisture to bring the plants forward. Land that is too wet all the winter is apt to be too dry late in the spring. It is best to have the bed in the woods near a supply of water, but not essential. Plants need the sun from the time it rises till 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon. After that time it is well to have trees to shade the bed. By planting posts in the west, north and northeast sides of the bed and tacking plank to the height of six or eight feet, the beds may be sufficiently protected from cold winds, and by reflecting the rays of the sun the beds will be sufficiently warmed. After thoroughly cleaning off the bed (sweeping with a brush-broom if necessary) put down small skids 3 feet apart, lay on them a bed of wood and brush across the bed, fire it and let it burn long enough to roast the land 3 or 4 inches deep, then with old hoes on long poles draw it forward and replenish the fire. The flatter you keep your fire the less wood it will take, as most of the heat from all but the bottom layer of wood goes up instead of down.

Hoe it up with mattocks 3 or 4 inches deep, getting off as many roots as possible, taking care not to reverse the soil. Chop with weeding hoes until the land is fine. With a coarse rake take off the remaining roots and turf, if any. Put on 30 to 40 pounds of some good fertilizer to the 100 yards, rake with a fine iron tooth rake, lay off in 3 feet lands with a marker. Mix a tablespoonful of seed with a gallon of ashes for 100 yards, and sow half of them one way and the other half across; with the feet tread the bed firm. Put poles around the edge of the bed, throw dirt against the inside of them, drop bits of brush over the bed to support the cover, then spread your cloth and tack it to the poles, the weight of which will keep it in place and hold the cover securely.

The Breeding Hog.

In the breeding animal, of whatever kind, the digestive organs should be a paramount consideration, for without digestion the animal cannot successfully accomplish the uses for which he is intended. In the hog this is of the utmost importance. In addition to this, if the animal possesses the following characteristics, as condensed from the endorsement of the National Swine-breeders' Association, the ideal standard will have been secured:

Such a hog must have a small, short head, heavy jowl and thick, short neck; ear small, thin and tolerably erect, but it is not objectionable if it droops slightly forward. He must be straight on the bottom, from the neck back to flank, let well down to the knee in the brisket, and possess good length from head to tail; back broad and slightly curved, or arched from the shoulder to the setting of the tail; ribs rather barrel-shaped; tail small. The hams should be long from the back to the letting off at the loins, and be broad and full; shoulders not so large, and yet sufficient to give symmetry to the animal; hair smooth and evenly set on; skin soft and elastic to the touch; legs short, fine and set under the body, and the space between wide. Then a good depth between the bottom and top of carcass will give an ideal hog, which will cost no more to keep than an old field rooter, and will have ten times its value.

Killing Sheep.

A sheep improves in flavor with age, and they are never too old as long as they are healthy and fat. In fact, they must be two years old or more before they make what is called "red mutton," that is, mutton which when cooked done has red gravy. It is best before killing to let the sheep remain twelve hours without food, having plenty of water. Then, everything being ready, cut the sheep's throat close to the jaw and head to the bone, inserting the knife into the spinal column of neck to insure quick death. The hind quarters should then be skinned, as they are easily reached; a gammonstick is then inserted in the sinewsat the hock, when the sheep is suspended and the skinning completed. Next the intestines should be quickly taken out, which prevents the wool taste so often mentioned by haters of mutton. This taste comes from an infusion of the excretion into the circulation after the vital powers no longer prevent it, as the sheep has the longest intestines of all ruminants.

Earth in the Stable.

From the Scientific American.

Nothing will purify and keep a stable so free from odors as the free use of dry earth, and every one keeping horses or cattle will find it pays to keep a heap of it at hand, to be used daily. A few shovelfuls of earth scattered over the floor after cleaning will render the air of the apartments pure and wholesome. The value of the season's manure pile may be largely increased by the free use of such absorbents. The strength of the gases and liquids absorbed is retained, and is the very essence of good manure.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Ellen Terry gets $375 a week fifty-two weeks of the year.

The Czarewitch wishes to marry the daughter of the Prince of Montenegro.

A chemist has discovered an extract from coal tar 230 times sweeter than sugar, and said to be harmless.

Senator-elect Daniel, of Virginia, will deliver the address at the unvailing of the statue of the late Senator B. H. Hill, at Atlanta, Ga.

Professor Huxley says it would require nearly a million barrels of herring to supply the cod on the Norwegian coast with one breakfast.

It is thought that a dozen shots from the new German bomb, charged with dynamite shells, would destroy the strongest fortification in the world.

Astronomers promise that a bright comet will be visible just before sunrise during the latter part of May. It is the comet "1886," discovered lately by Prof. Barnard.

The Princess of Wales is said to be responsible for the enormous buttons which are worn on jackets. She wore them last fall on a roundabout, and now the effect has reached around the world.

The pretty Turkish women in Constantinople are becoming "Christianized" to the extent of adopting thinner and more transparent "yash-masks," or face coverings, than their religion requires.

A New York doctor, who died penniless last week, was married three times, and each wife brought him a fortune of between $100,000 and $300,000. He certainly was a success as a circulating medium.

Sixty-two members of the United States Senate were lawyers or have studied law, forty-one are serving their first term, twenty-seven their second, five their third, three their fourth, and John Sherman has been elected for his fifth.

The cable announces the betrothal of Princess Irene, daughter of Princess Alice, to the Grand Duke Paul, youngest brother of the Czar of Russia. Princess Irene was born July 11, 1866, and Grand Duke Paul was born December 11, 1860.

Governor Fitzhugh Lee gives receptions every Thursday evening, at which full dress suits are considered a necessity. At the first of these the toilettes of the ladies were costly and exquisite, but a number of well-known gentlemen attended in plain street suits.

The Queen of Italy has recently presented to the Roman Museum a necklace in silver gilt, a bracelet in massive gold, 400 grammes in weight—both presents from the Shah of Persia to her Majesty—and also a series of plates representing the costumes of Bolivia, given to her by the Italian Minister at Lima.

Mrs. Jay Gould is rather short in stature, though plump and comely. Her face denotes intelligence, and was doubtless very pretty when she was young. She is thoroughly domestic in her tastes, and has devoted her time to her home and children. She spends two hours a day with her three small boys and carefully inspects all the books they read.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, is said to be conscious of the fact that he possesses a shapely foot, and he has adopted for wear at the Capitol and on the floor of the Senate a handsomely-made pair of low-quartered Newport ties, with broad silk strings. His favorite position is to sit with his legs crossed, displaying to good advantage his brilliantly-colored hose and shoes.

Thomas A. Edison is thought to have cleared two millions out of his electrical inventions. His purchase of a rural residence at four hundred thousand dollars cash, to take his forthcoming bride to, is regarded by his intimate friends as no great extravagance. In appearance he is a clean-shaven man, youthful in his face and so nearly deaf that a talker has little fun in making himself understood.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Florida Cocoanuts.

Mr. Osborn, the only cocoanut planter in the United States, has recently received by ship from Africa 150,0000 cocoanuts. These are to be planted this year along a strip of sea coast many miles in length, toward the southernmost point of Florida.

The Tomato Canning Industry.

From the American Grocer.

There were packed in 1885 only 1,344,000 cases of two dozen tins each, as against 3,021,177 cases in 1884. In 1883 the amount packed was 2,944,570 cases. In two years, therefore, the product has fallen off one-half. There has been a decrense in the cost of canning, and the quality of the goods, according to all accounts, has deteriorated very much.

The Navies of the World.

A comparative statement of the strengths of the merchant navies of the world, which has just been published in France, shows that Great Britain possesses 22,500 trading vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 11,200,000. Of these vessels 4,649 are steamers, with a tonnage of 5,910,000 tons, or rather more than half the grand total of burden. The United States makes a very bad second, with 6,600 sail and 2,700,000 tons, Norway has 4,200 vessels, with 1,500,000 tons, and Germany, which comes next, has 3,000 sail, with a total of 1,400,000 tons; France, Italy and Russia bring up the rear, each with less than 3,000 vessels.

Getting Ready for the Storm.

From the Philadelphia Item.

In the old and solid State of Massachusetts the wise men are putting their heads together with a view of so changing their industries as to avert a threatened calamity. It is admitted that the South can manufacture coarse cloths, whether cotton or wool, more cheaply than Massachusetts; hence the advice that these departments of industrial activity be abandoned, and the finer descriptions of goods, which more largely represent skill and labor, be substituted therefor. By such means it is hoped that Massachusetts can retain her prestige as one of the successful manufacturing States of the Union.

A New Sweetening.

Saccharin, a species of combined benzoic acid discovered by Falhberg in 1882, is a substance many times sweeter than cane sugar, and, when mixed with grape sugar, possesses the flavor of the cane product in a marked degree. Its high price has hitherto prevented its acquiring commercial importance, but the Rundschau *Leitmeritz* now states that several costly steps in its production have been eliminated, and it is likely to become very useful to confectioners. One part of the saccharin added to 2,000 parts of glucose is said to give that substance a sweetness equal to cane sugar. The same authority states that saccharin is harmless to the human organism, and does not, like cane sugar, become decomposed in the system.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle
IN AMERICA
WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle
A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

☞ Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

feb 4 1y

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,
Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,
Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of Colic, Boys or Lung Fever, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera.
Foutz's Powders will prevent Gapes in Fowls.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost Every Disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
Foutz's Powders will give Satisfaction.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
H. R. HORNE,
dec 24-1y Fayetteville, N C

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm, producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. SIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

Sept. 3, 1885. 1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO.
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

☞ All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

E. F. MOORE.

jan 7-4m

—AT—
PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
NEW DRUG STORE.

PURE and GENUINE MEDICINES,
FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes, Paints, Oils and Varnishes.
ALSO, ALL THE
Leading Patent Medicines of the Day.

PRESCRIPTIONS
Carefully Compounded Day and Night.

feb 11-tf

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,
A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 6m

A. GARRASON,
—DEALER IN—
HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,
General Family Supplies,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer
ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"
SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

☞ All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
Feb. 18. 4m

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.
Oct. 22 tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. 2-tf

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.
ALL KINDS OF
SEEDS AND PLANTS
Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.
T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Seedsman, Richmond, Va.
Jan. 14 3m

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the Observer and Gazette at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE
—AND—
MUSIC HOUSE!
The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a
Sewing Machine,
of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a
Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,
call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL,
(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.
Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—
PURE AND GENUINE
MEDICINES and CHEMICALS
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,
SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of
LANDRETH'S
New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,
Always RELIABLE,
and are now ready to supply the demand with
Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

HENRY L. COOK,
Attorney at Law.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.
CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.
To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26-tf

A. MOORE,
Market Square and Green St.,
DEALER IN
Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.
June 18, 1885. 123-tf

Sheriff's Sale.

ON WEDNESDAY, the 16TH DAY of MARCH, 1886, (the 3rd day of Court), I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for cash, one tract of land in Cumberland county, containing about sixty (60) acres and bounded as follows: Lying in Flea Hill township, about four miles from Fayetteville, on the east side of Cape Fear River, and on both sides of the river, and adjoining the lands of Thos. McDaniel, Autry, Talbert and others, to satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against S. B. Talbert, issued under a judgment rendered upon part purchase money due for said land, and which has been levied on said land as the property of S. B. Talbert.

NEILL McQUEEN,
feb 11-4t Sheriff Cumberland County.

Sale Under Execution.

North Carolina—Cumberland County,
SUPERIOR COURT—MARCH TERM, 1886.

At the Court House door in Fayetteville, on Monday, March 8, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., I will expose to sale by public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the homestead tract of Daniel R. Darroch, containing 175 acres, more or less, joining the lands of Johnson Wright, Murchison and others, known as the residence of D. R. Darroch, and upon which he now lives, as the property of D. R. Darroch, (only the interest of said D. R. Darroch, that is a life estate in said lands, will be sold) to satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against said D. R. Darroch.

NEILL McQUEEN,
feb 4-4t Sheriff Cumberland County.

Land for Sale.

225 ACRES OF LAND, BELONGING TO C. H. & H. G. HILL, ON WILMINGTON road, 5 miles from Fayetteville for division. Land sandy loam, clay subsoil, some swamp—good for fruits, corn, cotton and tobacco. Location healthy; abundance of fine water. Fences, tenant and outhouses good. Will be sold in two tracts of 100 or 125 acres each if desired. For terms apply to

H. G. HILL.
feb 4-1m

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THANKS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
HEADQUARTERS,

would tender his grateful appreciation to his patrons for their very efficient help in distributing Wares and Merchandise sent out to

HEADQUARTERS

BY MR. SANTA CLAUS,

And wishing Everyone a very, very

Happy New Year,

would state that he will lose no time in

REPLENISHING

His Sadly Depleted

STOCK.

And while his Christmas stock is entirely gone,

The More Substantial, Being the Basis of

HEADQUARTERS,

Provisions, Family Supplies,

Crockery, Glassware

Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,

With Hardware and Cutlery,

will be found fully up to the demand, and any missing link will be furnished by wire and rail, on very short notice.

I again thank my patrons for their liberality, and promise, for

1886,

My Untiring Zeal

To Meet Their Every Want and Give

Them the Advantage of

18 Years' Experience

In selecting and buying goods.

Feeling that the quality and prices of my wares, with polite and efficient help, merited me the large increase in my sales, I shall continue to guard

THAT MUTUAL INTEREST,

and for any seeming neglect or delay most humbly beg pardon.

Calling attention to the area of this town and pressing demand for [orders delayed until last minute] immediate delivery of goods, I beg my patrons to give their orders the day before or as early in the morning as is

PRACTICABLE.

A Pressing Invitation Is Extended

TO EVERYONE.

I do not propose to do all the business of this city, but most cheerfully will I show and price my goods, and as heretofore have

My Doors Swung

From early morn till shadows in the west grow deep.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
jan 7-tf HEADQUARTERS.